# New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume XX. New Oxford, Pa., Friday, Dec. 2, 1898. Number 30

Thousands of sick and suffering people are like the poor cripple in the Bible, who had no one to help him down to the life-giving pool before some one else slipped in ahead of him. So many sufferers feel that if they could only get a little help to overcome their extreme weakness they would then be able to regain their coveted health and strength.

It is just these people that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is designed to aid. It is the strong, helping hand for those who are in the extreme of bodily weakness and nervous exhaustion. It promptly tones, nourishes and builds up the entire system. It gives keen appetite, good digestion, pure blood, muscular strength, nerve-force and renewed activity.

"When I first wrote you I was completely discouraged," says Mrs. W. M. Satterly, living at Richford, Tioga Co., N. Y. (P. O. Box 40), in a letter to Dr Pierce. "I was in pain all the time, could not lie in bed on account of severe, sharp cutting pains in my back and right hip. Had pain all through the lower part of my body and my elbows hurt me so much I could scarcely lift my baby. My skin was dry, harsh and scaly and hung like sacks on my arms. My husband called the doctor, and he said it was weakness, and my age. His medicine did me no good. I kept getting worse and weaker. It seemed I should go crazy. One day I wrote you and received advice. I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and now I can lie in bed with some comfort and can do a good day's work."

The most valuable book for both men and women is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A splendid 1008-page volume, with engravings and colored plates. A copy, paper-covered, will be sent to anyone sending twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing *only*, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps.

## Closing Out Sale.

We are closing out our entire line of

**Dry Goods, Carpets, Notions,**

**Gent's Furnishing Goods,**

and thereby retire from business. This gives you an opportunity to get

**Bargains in Everything.**

THIS GIVES YOU AN IDEA.

$1 Blankets now 75 cents.
$3 Carpet Sweepers, now $2.50.
$1.25 Quilts, now 85 cents.
$1 Corsets, now 80 cents.
50c. Dress Goods, now 25 cents.
15c. Cotton Bat, now 12½ cents.
10c. Outings, now 7 cents.
5c. Spool Cotton, now 3 cents.

**Hostetter's,** 14 Carlisle St. Hanover, Pa

## FURNITURE!

We are now adding to our already immense stock of Furniture a very supeior line of

ROCKERS,
RECLINIG CHAIRS,
LOUNGES,
BUFFETS,

Hat Racks, &c., which are of the most Handsome Styles; would make a most acceptable HOLIDAY GIFT, for some near and dear friend. Call and see our goods and learn prices.

*M. A. Baughman.*

Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

For neat and cheap SALE BILLS, come to the ITEM office.


# THE SPANIARDS YIELD

## To All of Our Peace Commissioners' Demands.

Paris, Nov. 29.—Spain has accepted the United States' offer of $20,000,000, and at a joint session of the peace commissions yesterday afternoon consented without condition to relinquish Cuba and to cede Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippine islands.

The document presenting this acceptance contained only 300 words. It opened with a reference to the final terms of the United States, and said that the Spanish commissioners, after having taken cognizance of the terms proposed by the Americans, replied that their government had tried to give as equitable an answer as possible, but that they were not prepared to commit their government to the acceptance of the principles embodied in the American argument. Spain rejects these principles, the note continues, "as she always has rejected them." Basing her attitude upon the justice of her cause, the note then says, she still adheres to these priciples "which she has heretofore invariably formulated."

However, the note adds, in her desire for peace she has gone so far as to propose certain compromises, which the Americans have always rejected. She has also attempted, it is further asserted, to have submitted to arbitration some of the material points upon which the two governments differed. These proposals for arbitration, it is added, the Americans had equally rejected.

Spain's reply yesterday, in substance, continued by declaring that the United States has offered, as a kind of compensation to Spain, something very inadequate to the sacrifices the latter country makes at this moment, and she feels, therefore, that the United States' proposal cannot be considered just and equitable.

Spain has, however, exhausted all the resources of diplomacy in an attempt to justify her attitude. Seeing that an acceptance of the proposal made to Spain is a necessary condition to a continuance of negotiations, and seeing that the resources of Spain are not such as to enable her to reenter upon war, she is prepared, in her desire to avoid bloodshed and from considerations of humanity and patriotism, to submit to the conditions of the conquering nation, however harsh they may be. She is, therefore, ready to accept the proposals of the American commission as presented at the last sitting.

The reading and the translation of the document occupied less than five minutes. At the conclusion of the translations the commissioners empowered Senor Ojeda, secretary of the Spanish commission, and Secretary Moore, of the American commission, to draw up articles which are to embody the relinquishment of Cuba by Spain and the cession of Porto Rico and the Philippines. These articles, which may be considered as constituting the conditions of peace, will be ready for submission tomorrow.

A great deal of interest was taken in yesterday's meeting. The two commissions arrived at the foreign office in carriages in the rain, almost simultaneously, and, repairing to the conference room, immediately opened the only business before them.

Senor Montero Rios, the president of the Spanish commission, has usually preceded the presentation of a Spanish communication in writing by verbally summarizing it, but yesterday Senor Rios was silent and unusually grave. His face was deeper lined, and he clearly showed the mental strain under which he was laboring as he approached the final relinquishment of Spain's colonial possessions.

Without a word, Senor Montero Rios produced two typewritten sheets and passed them to the interpreter of the United States commission, Mr. Ferguson, who read them substantially as cabled, the outline of the Spanish document being furnished later to a press correspondent by Senor Ojeda.

The commissioners left the foreign office immediately after the secretaries had been directed to prepare the articles of the peace treaty. There was scarcely any conversation between the American and Spanish commissioners after the adjournment.

Among the Americans only the most grave consideration for their Spanish colleagues was apparent. The Spaniards seemed to be relieved at having arrived at the conclusion of a long controverky.

Having embodied in the treaty articles all the protocol questions, the two commissions will now enter upon friendly negotiations regarding the matters suggested in the American ultimatum a week ago, matters subsidiary and incidental to the principal provisions, which must form part of the peace treaty as finally signed. These include the religious freedom of the Caroline islands, as agreed to 12 years ago; the release of political prisoners now held by Spain in connection with the insurrections in Cuba and the Philippines: the taking over of the Island of Kusaie, or Uraian, in the Carolines, for a telegraphic and naval station; cable station rights at other points in Spain's jurisdiction, and the renewal of certain treaties previously in force between the United States and Spain which may be lapsed or been vitiated by war.

# ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Selin's Grove, Nov. 26.—Rev. Dr. Henry Zeigler, the eminent divine and widely read author of theological works, died this morning after a brief illness, though his health had been gradually failing for a year or more. Deceased was 83 years old and leaves a wife, two sons and three daughters.

Pittsburg, Nov. 30.—When Colonel W. A. Stone was elected governor of this state at the recent election he resigned his seat as representative of the Twenty-third district in congress, thus leaving the unexpired term vacant. By special election yesterday W. H. Graham, who had been elected to succeed Colonel Stone, was without opposition elected to fill the unexpired term.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 26.—Sheriff Martin tried to put a stop to a prize fight at Miner's Mills last night, but failed. He appeared with two deputies and took into custody a man named Garey. After the deputies and the sheriff left John Jeffries, colored, and William McLeod, white, fought four rounds. Jeffries was declared the winner at the end of the fourth round, he having knocked his opponent into insensibility.

Williamsport, Nov. 26.—The handsome residence of Dr. James Rankin, at Muncy, together with nearly all its valuable contents, including heirlooms and relics and one of the most valuable libraries in Muncy, was destroyed by fire this morning. The loss is $12,000, partly covered by insurance. Dr. Rankin and his housekeeper, Mrs. Bristol, narrowly escaped death. The former awoke about 4 o'clock and found the room filled with smoke. Running to the third floor, where the housekeeper slept, he found the woman unconscious, but succeeded in dragging her out of the burning building. When the fire department arrived the house was past saving.

Harrisburg, Nov. 28.—The annual report of Isaac B. Brown, chief of the state bureau of railways, for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1898, shows that the total earnings of the street railways operating in Pennsylvania during the year covered by the report were $19,745,706. More than one-half of this amount, or $10,894,673, was received by the Union Traction company, of Philadelphia, which controls all the street railway lines in that city. The total income of the street railways for the previous year was $18,879,640. Total mileage of Pennsylvania street railways, 1,422.84; aggregate length of track operated, 1,708.32; number of cars, 6,616; employes, 12,680; compensation of employes, $6,542,840; total number of passengers carried, 432,779,314.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 30.—David Price, the engineer, and Clinton Anthony, the fireman, the two men who had charge of the trip of coal cars which dashed down the Exeter shaft some weeks ago, killing nine men, were brought into court yesterday afternoon in custody of Sheriff Martin. They were arrested on a bench warrant issued by Judge Lynch. Mine Inspector McDonald was the prosecutor. He claimed that an investigation showed that the accident was due to the carelessness of the two men. The defendants said they had no means to employ counsel, and the court assigned them two attorneys, who moved that the defendants be discharged on the ground that there was nothing in the mine law relating to flying switches. The court refused to grant the motion and held the defendants in $500 bail each for trial.

### Cervera's Futile Warnings.

Washington, Nov. 29.—The navy department publishes, through the office of Naval Intelligence, the "Views of Admiral Cervera regarding the Spanish navy in the late war." This is a reprint of a number of letters published in La Epoca, of Madrid, on the 5th of the present month. The letters are dated from before the war up to May 5. They were written by Cervera in protest against Spain rushing into war in the face of certain defeat, due to the naval strength of the United States and the unpreparedness of the Spanish navy.

# VICTIMS OF WRECKS.

## Steamer Portland Lost With Over a Hundred Souls

Boston, Nov. 30.—The passing hours do not bring an end to the reports of wrecks and loss of life up and down the New England coast as the outcome of Sunday's terrific storm, such a one as New England never had before. From Cape Cod the most terrible accounts of ruin and death are coming, and of these the loss of the steamer Portland, a side-wheeler plying between Boston and Portland, with all on board, nearly 100 souls, overshadows all. The graveyard of the coast, the treacherous bars and rips on the outside of Cape Cod, have claimed victims without number. Miles and miles of coast line are piled high with wreckage, most of which is ground so fine by the waves that identification of hapless craft is impossible.

The only means of reaching Cape Cod is by steamer across Massachusetts bay, a disagreeable voyage, as the sea is yet boisterous. Word from Provincetown tells of nearly 30 total wrecks, with the number of lives lost unknown.

Matters are improving slightly along Vineyard Sound, so far as means of communication is concerned. The best summing up of the disasters in that section is made by Captain Hard, Jr., of the revenue cutter Dexter, who has cruised along shore. He says that in Vineyard Haven many hulls are piled upon the shore, and those vessels which are afloat seem mere shells. The Dexter reports possible additions to the wreck list of two schooners sunk off Menemisha Bight and two big ones sunk abreast of Presque Isle. The fate of their crews is unknown. Three wrecking steamers are around the Fairfax, ashore on Sow and Pigs Reef.

The Portland was totally wrecked at 10 o'clock Sunday morning off Highland Light, and the entire crew and passengers perished within a short distance of land. A large quantity of wreckage, including trunks and other material, have come ashore, and 50 bodies have been recovered from the surf by the life saving crew at High Head station. One body was that of a woman.

The New England coast is strewn with the wrecks of sailing vessels, as many as 225 having been blown on the rocks and sands by the fierce gale. Nearly all of them will prove to be total losses, and there has been an accompanying great loss of life. In all it is believed that 200 lives have been lost by shipwreck and there have been many deaths from cold and exposure. The damage to business interests is estimated at from $3,000,000 to $10,000,000. Eighty buildings have been blown down.

The arrival in this city from Cape Cod last night of a party of hunters has added to the excitement attendant upon the report that the steamer Portland has been wrecked on Cape Cod through their reporting that it is the belief of the life savers on the outer side of the cape, south of Nauset light, that a Savannah line steamer had struck on Peaked Hill bars. Each member of the party saw bodies washed ashore at Nauset, and the life savers claimed to have seen a board in the surf bearing the name "Gate City." The surf is full of articles from a vessel's general cargo.

### The Wreck of the Addie Sawyer.

Vineyard Haven, Mass., Nov. 30.—Three lives were lost in the wreck of the schooner Addie Sawyer, which was wrecked on the north side of the island. The dead are Captain Norwood, Cook Ansevoy and Seaman Leander Ashley. Mate Warren Dudley and Seaman Herbert Tapley were saved. The Sawyer, lumber laden, anchored off Falmouth, Mass., for shelter, but was driven across Vineyard Sound and cast ashore. When the vessel struck Captain Norwood was washed overboard and his lifeless body was thrown upon the beach shortly after by the heavy seas. The bodies of the cook and seaman were also recovered.

### Heroic Rescue by Fishermen.

Gloucester, Mass., Nov. 30.—The schooner Hiram Lowell, Captain Henry Nelson, arrived yesterday from the shore fishing grounds and bringing the rescued crew and passengers, numbering 23 persons, of the British schooner Narcissus, which was abandoned on Sunday. Captain McIntosh brings a story of terrible experience and of great heroism on the part of his rescuers.

Pittsburg, Nov. 28.—The Dispatch says it has reliable authority for stating that the Great Northern Railway company has placed contracts with West Virginia coal operators for 500,000 tons of coal at $1.25 delivered at Sandusky, the delivery to extend throughout 1899. The fact is viewed with apprehension by the Pittsburg operators, as it is evident that West Virginia is usurping the trade hitherto held in Pittsburg by giving a rate materially lower than the local operators here can.

# A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

**Friday, Nov. 25.**

Thanksgiving day was celebrated by the Americans in Santiago, but the Cubans did not observe the day.

Fire destroyed the Baldwin hotel, in San Francisco, and four dead bodies have been recovered, while two are missing.

Members of the Third Alabama colored regiment, at Anniston, Ala., fired on the provost guard. Two whites and two negroes killed.

The First regiment of engineers arrived at New York from Porto Rico, and were treated to a Thanksgiving dinner by the New England Women's society.

In a driving snow storm which followed heavy rain the University of Pennsylvania defeated Cornell at football in Philadelphia yesterday. Score, 12 to 6.

**Saturday, Nov. 26.**

Admiral Schley was banqueted by the Brooklyn club last night.

Work has been begun at Glasgow on the Shamrock, Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger for the America's cup.

The first American troops have encamped in Havana. General Blanco will leave for Spain about Dec. 3.

Senor Barcardi, a Cuban, has been appointed mayor of Santiago de Cuba, the military mayor, Major McLeary, resigning.

At the request of President McKinley, President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, points out needed labor legislation.

Frank Magowan and wife will be extradited to Cleveland from Erie, Pa., for kidnaping little Ethel Barnes, Mrs. Magowan's child by her former marriage.

**Monday, Nov. 28.**

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott will resign the pastorate of Plymouth church, Brooklyn.

Grant C. Gillet, the Kansas cattle king, has failed, for $1,000,000 and decamped.

An Antwerp newspaper asserts that Major Comte Esterhazy is en route for the United States.

Charles W. Couldock, the veteran actor, died in New York, aged 83. He had been 62 years on the stage.

The recent blizzard resulted in five deaths and six picked up unconscious in New York and Jersey City.

The boiler of a river steamer exploded near Fourteen Mile Slough, Cal. Six were killed and 30 injured.

It is reported that West Virginia coal operators have contracted to deliver 500,000 tons of coal at Sandusky, O., for $1.25 a ton.

Deputy Sheriff Warner was killed at Birmingham, Ala., by Will Goldston, an escaped negro convict he went to arrest. Goldston escaped.

**Tuesday, Nov. 29.**

Russia's czar insists upon his sincerity in proposing disarmament.

Postoffice department wants $17,600,000 for postmasters' salaries and $11,800,000 for clerk hire.

Baron Speck, German charge d'affaires at Washington, assures our government that Germany will not interfere in the Philippines.

Private Lindsay, of the Tenth cavalry (colored), who killed a comrade, has been sentenced to death by court martial at Huntsville, Ala.

Hospital ship Relief arrived at Newport News, Va., with 102 sick soldiers, including 61 from the First engineers and 9 Pennsylvania volunteers.

The French government has decided to surrender on demand of the court of cassation all documents in the Picquart case. This is a point in favor of Dreyfus.

# THE PRODUCE MARKETS

**As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.**

Philadelphia, Nov. 29.—Flour in light demand; winter superfine, $2.25@2.50; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.15@3.35; city mills, extra, $3.15@3.35. Rye flour firm at $3.10 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat quiet; No. 2 red, November, 72¼@72½c. Corn steady; No. 2 mixed, November, 38¾@39c.; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 41c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 32½c.; No. 2 white, clipped, 32@33½c. Hay firm; choice timothy, $11 for large bales. Beef quiet; beef hams, $18.25@18.50. Pork steady; family, $12.50@13. Lard steady; western steamed, $5.20. Butter steady; western creamery, 15@24c.; do fancy, 11½@15c.; Elgins, 23½@24c.; imitation creamery, 13@17½c.; New York dairy, 16@20c.; do. creamery, 15@23c. Cheese steady; large, white and colored, 9¾c.; small do., 10c.; light skims, 7@7½c., part do., 5½@6½c.; full do., 3@3½c. Eggs steady New York and Pennsylvania, 25@27c.; western, fresh, 26c.; southern, 21@23c.

### Negro Soldiers Threatening.

Macon, Ga., Nov. 30.—Rumor has been rife in the city that the negro soldiers of the Third North Carolina regiment, stationed here, intended to break out of camp and destroy the city, and much uneasiness has been felt both by citizens and soldiers. The excitement among the negro soldiers was caused by the shooting in self defense of Private Will Kempin of Company F, Third North Carolina, by W. S. Simmons, proprietor of a saloon. Kempin is thought to be fatally wounded. Simmons is in jail.

Maurice Bittinger's new storeroom at Hendrix Station, is nearly completed.

Dr. Kennedy, of Bragtown, was kicked by his horse and so seriously injured that his life is in danger.

A dividend of three per cent. has been declared by the Hanover Milling and Manufacturing Company.

The barn on the farm of Samuel L. Jenkins, of near Lilly's Mill, which was destroyed by fire on last Friday night, will at once be rebuilt.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN TOWN—Over the remarkable cures by the great Specific, Bacon's Celery King for the nerves. Samples free at E. C. Livingston's. Large packages, 25 and 50 cents. (4)

Mr. S. B. Miller, of East Berlin, last week dehorned fifteen head of cattle for Mr. George Jacobs, of near Abbottstown.

Eli Benson sold his home in Hamilton township last week to Mr. Charles Wolf for $400.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding it self of waste matter. De Witt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure Sick Headache, Billousness, Inactive Liver and clear the Complexion. Small, sugar coated, don't gripe or cause nausea. I. R. Wehler.

Owing to illness and rush in our jobbing department, we are unable to give the ITEM its usual attention this week.

Prof. F. S. Smith, Charles Straley and Harry Stambaugh, who were reported as confined to the house with measles last week, are again able to be out and about.

Many a household is saddened by death because of the failure to keep on hand a safe absolutely certain cure for croup such as One Minute Cough cure. See that our little ones are protected against emergency. Randolph Wehler.

John H. Barnitz, of Hanover, sold a building lot 40x150 feet at Hendrix Station to Charles Miller, on private terms. Mr. Miller will erect a frame dwelling house on the lot.

The house of Thaddeus Rinehart, of near Granite Hill, which was destroyed by fire last week, was insured in the Adams County Mutual Company. $666 on the building and $200 on furniture. The loss is estimated at about $1200.

Oliver Knouse, of Brysonia, lost two valuable horses by death last week.

**Cure a Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet

Last Wednesday while driving along the road, the horse of Joseph Wierman, of Butler township, became frightened and making a short turn, throwing Mr. W. out of his stick wagon fracturing two ribs.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure Piles. You may rely upon it. Randolph Wehler.

Hog cholera is raging in Liberty township, one farmer losing as many as 15 head of porkers from the disease.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats in abundance, at J. H. Myers' the Tailor, Clothier and Furnisher, Gettysburg, Pa

There are counterfeit silver dollars afloat in York. They can only be detected by the fact that they are too light in weight. One York bank discovered five in one day.

Don't you think it is about time for you to pay your subscription to the ITEM? We need the money in our business. We hope you will call in soon and settle. Settle up your bill, take a new start and you will feel much better for having done so.

A SURE SIGN OF CROUP—Hoarseness in a child that is subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes horse or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Many mothers who have croupy children always keep this remedy at hand and find it saves them much trouble and worry It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by all Druggists

The favorite whiskey of famous men is HARPER Because of its smooth, exquisite flavor; because of its matchless purity; because of its mellow age. No wonder it's the favorite. Every drop sterling HARPER WHISKEY.
Sold by F. L. Fleshman,
New Oxford, Pa.

KEEP QUIET and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has saved the lives of thousands of croupy children. It is also without an equal for colds and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

## Lap Robes and Horse Blankets.

We have them to suit everybody and at prices too, to suit all,—the best at lowest prices.

*Fire Arms and Amunition.*

The largest and finest line in the county, at prices that are bound to make them move. Call to see us and examine for yourselves.

GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

---

DR. S. IRA MACDOWELL,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office—Carlisle Street,
New Oxford, Penna.

---

## WENTZ & BROTHER

offer the Largest Line, Best Styles and Lowest Prices in

DRESS GOODS

AND TRIMMINGS,

LADIES' COATS AND CAPES, AND CHILDREN'S COATS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE

SHAWLS,

BEST MAKE OF ALL WOOL BLANKETS; ALSO CHEAP BLANKETS; TURKEY RED AND WHITE

TABLE LINENS,

CARPETS, CARPET CHAIN OIL CLOTH, UMBRELLAS FOR THE HOLLIDAYS, BEST MAKE OF CORSETS, LARGE LINE OF FANCY RIBBONS, &C.

WENTZ & BROTHER,
HANOVER, PA.

---

*LADIES'*

## COATS and CAPES

**COATS.**—

A handsome blue or black Beaver with military front, with or without satin lining from $5 to $15. A Boucle coth in black, blue and brown, in a four and six button front.

**CAPES.**—

A genuine Silk Plush in all lengths plain or bead trimmed from $3.00 to $12.00. Astracean Capes with Storm collar from $2.50 to $12.00. Plain Beaver Cloth Capes from $4.25 to $7.50. Beaver Cloth trimmed with silk braid and pearl buttons. Black Kerseys edged with Thibet fur. Cloth double capes trimmed with beads and fur from $2 00 to $2.75.

**CHILDREN'S COATS.**

For children from 4 to 12 years of age in then different styles, ranging in price from $2.25 to $7.50.

N. B. CARVER & SONS,
No. 8 Baltimore Street,
HANOVER, PA.

---

## Private Sale!

—OF—

## W. Va. Hors s.

FRIDAY, November 18th, I will receive one car load of fine West Virginia Horses at my stables in Abbottstown, workers and drivers, among them some good saddlers. Will be sold or exchanged at reasonable prices. Call to see them.

F. K. HAFER.

---

## LOOK OUT FOR the Blended FLOUR that some of our Millers are putting on the market.

## Buy nothing but the pure Winter Wheat FLOUR. No mixture.

MANUFACTURED AT NEW OXFORD
—BY—

## H. A. NAYLOR. Flouring Mills, New Oxford, Pa.

---

## Emlet's Drug Store.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and all kinds of Soaps. Our Pure Skin Soap is steadily gaining favor because it is good and not so high in price.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh, Complexion and Tooth Brushes in Great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

A well selected stock of DRUGS All the popular Patent Medecines, and all articles usually found in a first-class, drug store, at

EMLET'S DRUG STORE,
HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call, 173

---

# SAVE YOUR :—: :—: HARD EARNED DOLLARS!

*Buy your Goods where Least will buy the Most.*
*Compare my Prices with Any Others.*

**Children's Suits 65 cents Up.**

**Boys' Suits, long pants, $3.00.** *if you can replace it for $5.00 will refund your money.*

**MEN'S SUITS, all wool, nice Plaid, $3.50.** *Others clothiers charge $6.00 for not as good.*

*I have the largest assortment of Furnishing Goods ever shown in Hanover, including everything to dress a man, boy or child from head to foot, and will sell at 40 per cent. less than any score in Hanover. Call and be convinced. Your money back if wanted. One price to all and no misrepresenting; at the new store. Baltimore St., next door to express office, Hanover.*

**MORRIS J. LOEB.**

---

## 1000 Yds. 8c. Cotton Flannel

AT

## 6 1-4 Cts. per Yd.

Call and see it for yourself.

**EMMERT BROTHERS.**

---

## Center Square Grocery.

We have just receved new chrp

## Orleans Baking Molasses,

at a very low price.

## 50lb. LARD CAN—25c.

Yours with Respect,

## E. C. LIVINGSTON,

N. E. CORNER CENTER SQUERE, :—: NEW OXFORD, PA.

---

I have just received Thirty head of fine

VIRGINIA CATTLE,

which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES,

**BY THE QUARTER:**

Front Quarter—6c.
Hind Quarters—8c.

Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

ALL KINDS OF

## Fresh Meats

always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E WARNER.

Highest Price paid for Hides.

---

FOR

## PRUNES, PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,

The Finest in Town,

## HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.

**FRESH OYSTERS DAILY**

at **Plymire's Store,** CENTER SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

---

## COWS WANTED.

I will pay the Highest Market Price for Fresh Cows, Springers, Balogna Stock, Bulls, and Fat Stock of all kinds. Drop postal card to

HOWARD J. SPALDING,
Littlestown, Pa.

I will be pleased to call and see stoke at any time.

---

Advertising in THE ITEM is a sure means of drawing trade. Rates low.

---

## BROOMS!

Having purchased the broom manufacturing outfit of T. S. Swamley we wish to inform all persons who have broom corn that we will continue to manufacture brooms at th old stand of Mr. Swamley, in New Oxford, under Mr. Swamley's supervision. Brooms made on the shares, for cash, or we will buy the corn and sell you brooms. Brooms for sale at all times at bottom prices.

HANOVER BROOM CO.

---

Have bills printed at this office and your sale advertised in ITEM.

---

## Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—

P. & R. R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover; and P. W. & B., N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

*Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1*

| READ UP | | | STATIONS. | READ DOWN | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| P. M. | A. M. | A. M. | | P. M. | A |
| ----- | 6 15 | ----- | Le Williamsp't Ar | ----- | - |
| 2 1[illegible] | 7 02 | ----- | Hagerstown | 12 1[illegible] | - |
| 2 38 | 7 32 | ----- | Ar Edg'mont Le | 11 45 | - |
| 1 25 | 6 00 | ----- | Le Shipp'nsb'g Ar | ----- | - |
| 1 50 | 6 21 | ----- | Chambersburg | 12 30 | - |
| 2 18 | 7 07 | ----- | Waynesboro | 12 0[illegible] | - |
| 2 36 | 7 30 | ----- | Ar Edg'mont Le | 11 45 | - |
| 2 41 | 7 36 | ----- | Le Edg'mont Ar | 11 4[illegible] | - |
| 2 56 | 7 50 | ----- | Ar Highfield Le | 11 2[illegible] | - |
| 2 56 | 7 50 | ----- | Le Highfield Ar | 11 25 | - |
| 3 2[illegible] | 8 16 | ----- | Fairfield | 10 56 | - |
| 3 3[illegible] | 8 24 | ----- | Orrtanna | 10 45 | - |
| 3 38 | 8 28 | ----- | McKnightstown | 10 10 | - |
| 3 42 | 8 32 | ----- | Seven Stars | 10 37 | P |
| 3 53 | 8 43 | ----- | Gettysburg | 10 28 | 1 |
| 4 16 | 9 06 | ----- | New Oxford | 10 0[illegible] | 1[illegible] |
| 4 20 | 9 10 | A. M. | Berlin Junction | 9 59 | 1[illegible] |
| 4 33 | 9 23 | 6 10 | Hanover | 9 46 | 1[illegible] |
| 4 45 | 9 38 | 6 20 | Porters | 9 32 | 1[illegible] |
| 4 49 | 9 43 | 6 26 | Sipsheim | 9 23 | 1[illegible] |
| 5 01 | 9 54 | 6 33 | Green Ridge | 9 15 | 1[illegible] |
| 5 03 | 9 56 | 6 35 | Glenville | 9 13 | 1[illegible] |
| 5 12 | 10 04 | 6 44 | Lineboro | 9 05 | 1[illegible] |
| 5 20 | 10 11 | 6 51 | Alesia | 8 58 | 11 |
| 5 31 | 10 21 | 7 01 | Green Mount | 8 47 | 11 |
| 5 35 | 10 25 | 7 05 | Hampstead | 8 43 | 11 |
| 5 42 | 10 31 | 7 14 | Arcadia | 8 36 | 11 |
| 5 54 | 10 41 | 7 27 | Woodensburg | 8 26 | 11 |
| 6 58 | 10 45 | 7 32 | Ar Em'y Gro Le | 8 22 | 11 |
| 6 00 | 10 46 | 7 30 | Le Em'y Gro Ar | 8 20 | 11 |
| 6 57 | 11 29 | 8 46 | Ar Baltimore Le | 7 22 | 10 |
| P. M. | A. M. | A. M. | | A. M. | A. |

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY [illegible] SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 49 a. m., Berlin [illegible] a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 1[illegible] and East Berlin at 10 30 a. m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Junction 5 [illegible] bottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 [illegible]

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 54 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction [illegible] a.m., and Hanover at 9 19 a.m

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc 11 48, and arrive at Hanover [illegible]

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 33 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 30 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION.—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a m., and 12 29 and [illegible] m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 05 a m., and 4 10 [illegible] p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 [illegible]

Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 3[illegible] a.m

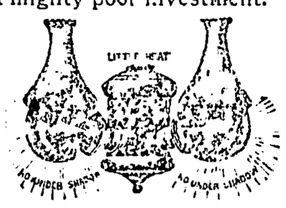
POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, B. & P. and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and [illegible] p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager.
B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H. D. SCOTT, Supt. B. & H. Div.
JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt.

---

## Lamp Logic.

When you buy an ordinary lamp you buy trouble. The money you thought you saved is soon spent in oil and time. A poor lamp is a mighty poor investment.



## THE ANGLE LAMP

which we now have on sale is a good lamp. It is more brilliant than gas or electricity, and uses less oil than any other lamp in the world. It is absolutely no trouble, and requires almost no care. Besides, it is the only lamp that has

## "No-Under-Shadow"

and all the light falls just where wanted. Thousands of these lamps are in use and giving liberal educations on the lamp subject. They are used where lamps were thought impossible. Your opportunity is *now*. All styles from one burner up. Unequalled for stores, homes, churches, hotels, etc.

J. H. PLYMIRE,
NEW OXFORD, PA

---

## FURNITURE

We are receiving and unpacking daily a new and complete line of Spring Furniture. Our trade this spring has been so good as to compel us to get in an entire new stock, so that everything in our store now is new and of the very latest style and design. We have a very good line of **LOUNGES** —AND— **COUCHES.**

They are handsome! It would be worth your while to see them even if you don't want to buy.

Our SIDEBOARDS, PARLOR TABLES, CHAMBER SUITS, DINING ROOM EQUIPMENTS, &c. combine the artistic with the useful. There are a large number of new designs in furniture now in our store that you ought to see. THE PRICES. You know that our prices are always right. Can we expect you in?

## A. S. FEISER

PHIADELPHIA STREET,
New Oxford Pa.

---

## TRESPASS NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons not to trespass on my premises in Oxford township, for the purpose of Hunting, Fishing or the gathering of Nuts, under penalty of enforcement of the law.

HANNON HERSH.

# Catarrh Cured

**Blood Purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Health Is Good.**

"I was troubled for a long time with catarrh and a bad feeling in my head. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did me a world of good. My sufferings from catarrh are over and my health is good." Mrs. A. A. Libby, Pownal, Maine.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.

**Hood's Pills** cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.


Thunder can be heard nine miles away.


**To Cure Constipation Forever.**

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.


Blind men outnumber blind women by two to one.


**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.


Nearly a quarter of all cases of insanity are hereditary.

**Unfortunate Cretans.**

Even in ancient times to be born a Crete meant a life of misery and hardship. They were then as abject a race as they are now. Epimenides, as quoted by St. Paul, said: "The Cretans are always liars and evil beasts." In the Levant to this day to say that a man is a Crete is by no means a compliment. The island is inhabited by people who speak the Greek language and hold the Greek faith. They have inherited the beauty and, to a certain extent, the heroism of their immortal ancestors. They are acute, genial and comely in their manners; the humblest barefooted peasant girl holding her distaff under her arm and spinning by the roadside, exactly as described by Homer, has a profile as perfect, a form as graceful and an address as courteous as though she were some princess in disguise.


## THE ILLS OF WOMEN

**And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps Overcome Them.**

Mrs. MARY BOLLINGER, 1101 Marianna St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I have been troubled for the past two years with falling of the womb, leucorrhœa, pains over my body, sick headaches, backache, nervousness and weakness. I tried doctors and various remedies without relief. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, the relief I obtained was truly wonderful. I have now taken several more bottles of your famous medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured."

Mrs. HENRY DORR, No. 806 Findley St., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For a long time I suffered with chronic inflammation of the womb, pain in abdomen and bearing-down feeling. Was very nervous at times, and so weak I was hardly able to do anything. Was subject to headaches, also troubled with leucorrhœa. After doctoring for many months with different physicians, and getting no relief, I had given up all hope of being well again when I read of the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing. I decided immediately to give it a trial. The result was simply past belief. After taking four bottles of Vegetable Compound and using three packages of Sanative Wash I can say I feel like a new woman. I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have entirely cured me of all my pains and suffering. I have her alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am grateful. May heaven bless her for the good work she is doing for our sex."



# HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
**Cascarets**
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

**NO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

**Farms for Sale!**
Send stamp get full description and price of 40 cheapest farms in Ashtabula Co., O. Best state in the union; best county in the state. H. N. BANCROFT, Jefferson, Ashtabula Co., Ohio.

**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr H H GREEN'S SONS Atlanta, Ga.

**RHEUMATISM** CURED—One bottle—Positive relief in 24 hours. Postpaid, $1.00. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwich St., N.Y.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. Send 5 cts to Ripans Chemical Co., New York for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

If afflicted with sore eyes use **Thompson's Eye Water**


## JAPAN RAZES A CITY.

**Action Taken in Formosa That Is Without Precedent in History.**

It is probable that the action of the Japanese government in ordering the destruction of the city of Teckcham, Formosa, and the removal of all of its inhabitants to a new location, is probably without a precedent in history. The city is situated on the northwest coast of the island, and has been frequently subject to pestilence, with the sacrifice of thousands of lives. As long as Formosa was under the control of the Chinese, no attention was paid to the matter, and there are several cities in China where such calamities occur with regular frequency without any effort on the part of the government or the people to prevent or remedy them.

The cities along the shores of the Yellow river are illustrations. This stream is known as "China's Sorrow," because it always overflows its banks after a heavy rainfall. The bed is not sufficient to contain the drainage of the valley through which it flows. As many as 100,000 people have been drowned in one of these periodicals inundations. But, with the curious persistency that is a characteristic of the Chinese race, the survivors return to their former homes as soon as the water subsides, burn a few sticks of incense to appease the dragon of the water, but take no further steps for their protection.

The Japanese are different, and are as fond of inundations as the Chinese are opposed to them. Japan has been in control of Formosa nearly three years, and in 1896 and 1897 plagues visited Teckcham with enormous fatality. The phenomenon being called to the attention of the government, an investigation was ordered by sanitary experts, who reported that the city was built upon a swamp, and that at certain seasons of the year poisonous gases issued from the ground, whereupon an order was issued to Mr. Sakurai, the governor, to select a new location as convenient to the old one as possible, where the natural conditions were healthful. A new city was laid out by experts, and each property holder in the old one was assigned a site that corresponded in area with that he occupied at Teckcham, and he was given twelve months to remove his buildings and belongings.

Sewers, roadways and sidewalks, public building, waterworks, and all other public improvements were laid out by the government in the new city without expense to the people, but they were required to pay the cost of the removal of their own property. This is not so expensive an undertaking as one might suppose, because most of the houses and other buildings in Teckcham, as well as in other cities, are built of the very lightest wooden material, and a Japanese house offers the advantage of being taken apart without difficulty or injury.

The undertaking is a notable illustration of the enterprise and the wisdom of the Japanese government.

**Dangers of Pony Express Riding.**

Considering the danger encountered, the percentage of fatalities were extraordinarily small. Far more station employes than riders were killed by the Indians, and even of the latter more were killed off duty than on. This can be explained by the fact that the horses furnished the riders, selected as they were for speed and endurance, were far superior to the mounts of the Indians. There is only one case on record where a rider was caught, and that was owing to his having been surrounded. This occurred in Nebraska, along the Platte river. He was shot, and several days later his body was found. His pony, still bridled and saddled, was also found, with the mail intact. It was transferred to another horse, and soon forwarded to its destination. In laying out the route through the Indian country, pains were taken to avoid anything that would afford cover for an ambushed foe. One of the greatest dangers encountered by the pony express riders was from immigrants and others who mistook them for Indians. In those days it was shoot first and investigate afterward, provided the shooter survived to make an investigation. A number of the riders met their death in this way, being mistaken for Indians, horse-thieves, or road-agents. It is a strange but notable fact that the Indians often stood and saw the daring riders fly past, without offering to molest them. There was a mystery about it that made it "bad medicine" to interfere with them. Superstitious as they were, they seldom bothered with anything that they could not understand. —W. F. Bailey, in the Century.

**A Muskrat Causes Trouble.**

A little muskrat caused an untold amount of trouble in a big city a few weeks ago by succeeding in cutting off the electric light supply of the entire place. It was over an hour before the cause of the disaster was discovered. The city all over was in total darkness. On examining the feed pipe the little animal was found; it completely blocked the passage.

The interior of a gold-bearing rock was inspected in an Oregon town by means of the Roentgen rays, and veins of auriferous metal were as plainly visible as if they were on the surface.

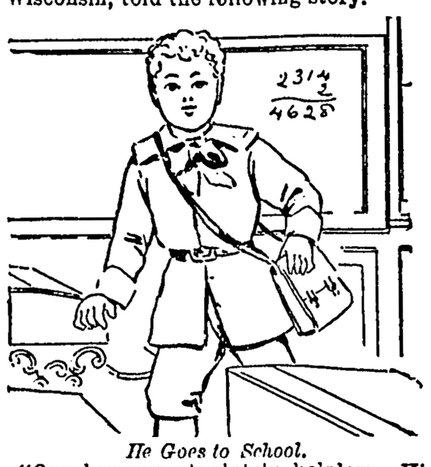

**A Father's Story.**

*From the Evening Crescent, Appleton, Wis*

A remarkable cure from a disease which has generally wrecked the lives of children, and left them in a condition to which death itself would be preferred, has attracted a great amount of attention among the residents of the west end of Appleton.

The case is that of little Willard Creech, son of Richard D. Creech, a well known employe of one of the large paper mills in the Fox River Valley. The lad was attacked by spinal disease and his parents had given up all hope of his ever being well again when, as by a miracle, he was healed and is now in school as happy as any of his mates.

Mr. Creech, the father of the boy, who, resides at 1062 Second Street, Appleton, Wisconsin, told the following story:




*He Goes to School.*

"Our boy was absolutely helpless. His lower limbs were paralyzed, and when we used electricity he could not feel it below his hips. Finally we let the doctor go as he did not seem to help our son and we nearly gave up hope. Finally my mother who lives in Canada wrote advising the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I bought some.

"This was when our boy had been on the stretcher for an entire year and helpless for nine months. In six weeks after taking the pills we noted signs of vitality in his legs, and in four months he was able to go to school.

"It is two years since he took the first of the pills and he is at school now just as happy and well as any of the other children. It was nothing else in the world that saved the boy than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St. Phila, Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle


The first theater in the United States was built in Williamsburg, Va., in the year 1752.


**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York


The Duke of Wellington, six months after the Battle of Waterloo, was created a Marshal of France.


**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.


Thompson, the "father" of English watchmakers, died in 1713, at the age of 73, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. It is said that he is the only man buried there who began life as a blacksmith.


**Knocks Coughs and Colds.**

Dr. Arnold's Cough Killer cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All druggists. 25c


**English Revenues from Spirits.**

The British revenue from spirits is a little less in excess of $100,000,000.

**THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS**

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N.Y.

**--CHILDBIRTH--**

can be made painless, safe, sure and easy by using MITCHELLA COMPOUND. MRS T. K. LEE Carbondale, Pa., writes.—I think it is the grandest medicine in the world for women. I was sick only a very short time, did not have any doctor and got along fine. My little girl 17 months old is healthy and rugged. I sing its praises wherever I go. My mother also used it and thinks it a splendid medicine. Address: DR. J. H. DYE MED. INST., Buffalo, N. Y.


**"We" Gave Them Fits.**

A small Canadian boy whose loyalty to the British flag has got him into no end of scrapes with patriotic American youths of equally tender years came up to his father shortly after the battle of Manila was fought and, with a woebegone expression, said: "Say, father, didn't the English ever lick any other boats without losing a man?" The father was forced to confess they had not. "Well," said the youngster, "I guess the Americans aren't so bad, after all, are they?" On the fourth of July when young America was celebrating the naval victory at Santiago the youthful upholder of Great Britain was in the midst of a band of ultra-patriotic boys setting off firecrackers and cheering with the best of them. "Here, boy! What are you cheering for?" asked his father. "Cheering for? Oh, say, father, didn't we give those Spaniards fits!"—New York Commercial Advertiser.


**$100 Reward. $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.


In the early days of Rome the ladies of that city wore such heavy earrings that they made the ears sore, and sometimes tore the lobes. There were doctors whose business was chiefly to heal ears thus injured.


**To Cure A Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.


The Shah has in his palace at Teheran a 12-inch globe, upon which the parts of the world are set out in jewels of various colors—England with rubies, India with diamonds, the sea with emeralds, and so on.


**Beauty Is Blood Deep.**

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.


Lanseer began his studies of dogs at six.


**PEACE**
VERSUS
**PAIN**

We have peace, and those who are sorely afflicted with

**NEURALGIA**

will have peace from pain and a perfect cure by using

**ST. JACOBS OIL.**

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

**This Couch, freight paid, $9.75.**

The above COUCH is covered with the best imported Velour or Corduroy. The entire top is deeply tufted and entire Couch fringed. It has the finest springs, spring edges, and we prepay freight to all points East of the Mississippi River—points West on an equal basis. Orders filled promptly.

Do you want to make your house a home? If so, write for our general catalogue of Furniture, Crockery, Silverware, Sewing Machines, Clocks, Mirrors, Baby Carriages, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Stoves, Upholstery Goods, Tin Ware, Lamps, etc., and it will save you from 40 to 60 per cent. on your purchases. This elegant book will surprise you and nothing will please you more than the prices.

We publish an exquisite Lithograph catalogue showing exact designs of Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains and Portieres in hand painted colors. We sew Carpets free, furnish Carpet Lining free, and prepay freight on all Carpets, Rugs and Curtains. Do you think we would spend $100,000 a year on our catalogues if they were not worth having? Why pay the retailer's profits when you can buy of the manufacturer? Address this way,

Carpets, 29c to $1 Per Yard.

**JULIUS HINES & SON,**
Dept 305 BALTIMORE, MD.

*"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."*

**Walter Baker & Co.'s**

**Breakfast Cocoa**

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

..Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup..

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
ESTABLISHED 1780.

**--PATENTS--**
Procured on cash, or easy instalments. VOWLES & BURNS, Patent Attorneys, 237 Broadway, N. Y.

Top Snap Complete Double Breech Loader $9.99 **GUNS** FISH TACKLE SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES CHEAPER than ELSEWHERE Send stamp for catalogue. POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 418 Main St., CINCINNATI.

GIVEN AWAY—Two Acres of Land at Lancaster, O., to a company which will construct its plant upon the land and sink a well for gas. R. P. Shealey, 918 F st., N. W., Washington, D.C.


P. N. U. 45 '98


PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION


## HEALTHY MATERNITY.

**Two Grateful Women Tell of the Help They Have Received From Mrs. Pinkham.**

The climax of life force in woman is capable motherhood.
The first requisite for a good mother is good health.
Health of body means health of the generative organs.

Read what Mrs. G. A. NONNAMAKER, Bluffton, Ohio, says about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and how well it prepared her for maternity:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I must say a word in praise of your Vegetable Compound. I used three bottles of it when I was pregnant, and labor was not nearly as long as it was with my other babies; and my baby is so healthy to what the others were. I think every woman should use your Compound when pregnant, it will save them so much suffering and misery. I cannot say enough in praise of it. If ever I need medicine again, I shall use your Compound."

The most successful tonic known to medicine for women approaching maternity is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a safeguard for every woman who uses it, and the fullest benefit comes from its use with Mrs. Pinkham's advice freely offered to all woman. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

Here is a convincing statement, bearing directly on this subject, from Mrs. E. BISHOP, of 1848 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am a great believer in your Compound. I was almost despairing of ever again being well, as I was a great sufferer, and had been for years. I suffered from womb trouble, and had terrible blind fits. After writing to you I tried your Compound. The result was astonishing. I have used it and advocated it ever since. In childbirth it is a perfect boon. I have often said that I should like to have its merits thrown on the sky with a search-light, so that all women would read, and be convinced that there is a remedy for their sufferings."

**A Million Women have been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine**


**You Will Realize that "They Live Well Who Live Cleanly," if You Use**

# SAPOLIO

## MARY DEAR IN NINETY-EIGHT.

"O, Mary dear, O, Mary sweet!
Down at your little fairy feet—
Nay, lassie, do not scornful start—
I lay my fortunes and my heart.

"If you will be my own, own wife,
A dream of ease will be your life,
And all that love and gold can do,
O, Mary dear, I'll do for you."

"I scorn your heart, I scorn your gold,
I have a sweetheart brave and bold,
One of a battleship's brave crew,
My sailor sweetheart tried and true.

"He has no gold but strong and leal,
He fearless guards his country's weal,
And as he loves his country so,
He'll love his own, own wife, I know."

—M. PHELPS DAWSON, in New York Sun.

# MOTIVES.

### A Tragedy of Santiago.

After the first day's fighting at Santiago two men, lying side by side, tried vainly to sleep. The nightmare of the struggle left its impress on them. A twitching of the lips or a nervous starting of a limb showed the after-effects of the strain. They were volunteers, who had picked each other out for the staunch, all-trusting friendship that comes to men who are exposed to danger and hardship.

The heat of war sends all the small conventions of life up into thin smoke. Where death and blood surround on every side and the hum of bullets and the shriek of shells whisper a warning that the next to go may be one's self, the man is reduced to elementary principles. David cleaves to Jonathan with his whole soul and asks no reason why.

So it was with these two. Their hearts spoke directly to each other.

The black Cuban night formed a fitting surrounding for confidence. A man liked to reach out a hand and find that a friend was near. It was so dark; so empty of God and hope; such a fitting prelude to the frowning morrow.

At last the younger broke the silence: "By gosh, Billy, you showed up well today," said he. "You went up that hill like a man who wasn't afraid to live or die. I tell you I was proud of you."

"Shucks!" answered the other; "you did the same."

"Yes—I know, but my reason wasn't quite the same, I'm afraid. To tell you the plain truth, old man, I only came upon this business to get my name up. I wouldn't give you three cents a hundred for Cubans, let alone my life. I wanted," he went on in a shamefaced way, "to have the girls point me out when I get home—you know: 'Ain't he a hero?' and that kind of thing. 'Tain't very noble, is it? I don't suppose you'll think much of me after that; but, somehow, I felt I had to tell it."

The elder man smiled into the darkness—an exceeding bitter and mirthless smile.

"What do you suppose I came down here for?" he asked.

"I don't supppose anything about it—I know," answered the other stoutly. "Haven't I been with you every day since you fished me out of the turf? And you've never kicked or grumbled, no matter what came up. You're here because you believe in it, and you needn't say anything different just to comfort me."

"Listen," said the other, laying a hand on his arm and bringing his mouth close to the lad's ear. "I'm going to tell you something, Kid—something I certainly never expected to tell anybody. But I may get it tomorrow, and I feel that I must speak. Don't say a word until I've finished, and then see if you want to take my hand.

"My boy, I came down here to kill a man in our regiment."

He felt the start the other gave, but went on without a change of voice. "I'd been watching my chance for a month, when I heard that he enlisted, and I joined. Now, the first time he gets near me and nobody's looking, I'm going to shoot him through the heart—right—through—his—dirty—black—heart."

"Good God!" said the other.

"It's the truth," continued the elder in the same quiet voice.

"I picked the scoundrel out of the gutter and tried to make a man out of him—took him right into my home, and that was the worst day's job I ever did, for it didn't stay my home long. My wife—my wife—well, I had no wife after that. I don't know what to think. She seemed a good girl—as true a wife as a man ever had before—for years—but—well, Kid, the reason I charged up the hill today was to show myself that I wouldn't be afraid to meet him face to face. I'd have killed him openly before, but that would have brought the whole story out, and the bums on the corner at home could laugh and joke about—about my wife."

The silence fell black around them. At last the younger spoke.

"I'm only a kid, Bill, and I don't quite understand these things. I don't know anything about them, but I do know that you're a square man. It seems awful to me. But there's my hand just the same."

The other groped for it and squeezed it heartily. A tingling came to his eyes. The boy's sympathy was very sweet to his sore heart.

"I have always been a square man, and this job goes against me," he went on. "I wish there was some other way out of it."

"Oh, Lord, so do I!" groaned the boy. "Ain't there anything, Bill?"

"Nothing, I suppose if we both get back it will be the same old misery all over again. I suppose if I could talk about it to—to—my—wife—perhaps it might make some difference—but I can't speak. The words stick in my throat."

"Perhaps he'll get killed?"

"Not on your life. His sort never do. No—no—there's nothing for it but for me to take the law in my own hands. Good night, Kid, I'm going to sleep."

The next day Bill was struck on the head by a piece of shell in the early part of the engagement.

A man, who had hitherto kept carefully out of sight, ran forward, and, picked him up, started for the rear, carrying his insensible body.

The Kid, who was leaning against the tree bandaging his shattered left arm, looked up as they passed him.

"Why, it's Bill," he cried. "Say, pardner, where's he hit? Is it bad?"

"In the head—don't know," answered the stranger.

"Poor old Bill!" said the boy, with quivering lips. "Oh, ain't this war a horrible business? I don't want any more of their——fighting!"

He had stood the pain of his own wound without a whimper, but the sight of his friend's bloody face was too much for overwrought nerves. He broke down and sobbed like a child.

"Brace up, Kid; perhaps it ain't as bad as it looks," said the stranger.

"Oh, that's all right for you to say," answered the boy. "What is it to you? But he was my pardner, and I care something about it."

The arms of the stranger gripped his burden convulsively. He turned a savage face upon the boy.

"Shut up, you fool!" he said; then added in a different voice: "Give me a lift with your good arm, will you; I feel kinder sick."

The Kid took his friend's feet under his arm, while the stranger supported the shoulders.

So they staggered on until they came to the field hospital.

There they laid the wounded man down with all possible tenderness. The Kid went to hasten a surgeon.

As Bill touched the earth his eyes opened, vacantly at first, but with gradually increasing intelligence, fury gathering in them the while, until they bent upon the stranger with absolute ferocity.

The other gazed steadily at him.

"You here, you black-hearted dog!" at last said Bill, between his teeth. "If I could raise a hand I'd kill you!"

"Will you listen to me a minute?" answered the other. "I only ask you for a little time, and every word shall be God's truth."

A weakness swept across the wounded man. Life lost its intensity. He nodded wearily.

"Well, Bill," said the stranger, in a halting, abrupt fashion, "I was a bad lot—there ain't any doubt of it, and that my feelings toward Sally were wrong I ain't going to deny, but don't be too hard on the girl. It was all my fault. I led her along so quiet and easy that she didn't suspect me. That she didn't understand right away is true, too; but, Bill, we're all human, and you know I had the trick of pleasing women. As God is my witness, Bill, it didn't go as far as you think. Then, and when she understood fully, she wouldn't let me so much as touch her hand. Still she felt, poor little soul, that she was to blame in the matter, and she worked and talked to me, to show what an awful thing we'd done. She brought up how good you'd been to both of us, until I saw—I saw.

"Then I enlisted right away—that's the reason I came down here—to see if I couldn't get out of it all in a decent sort of a way, for I am sick of myself—dead sick. And, Bill, I'll never go back—I feel it in my bones—but even if I should I couldn't trouble you any more, for the girl gave it up of her own free will, which ain't a little thing on this earth, where none of us are angels. I might change again—I know it—I never was either good or bad long at a time—but Sally is a different kind. You'll never have cause to doubt her again, that's sure."

The wounded man looked at him with sad eyes.

"You always were a liar," he said.

"That's so, that's so," asserted the other, eagerly. "But not this time, Bill. I wish I could tell with my dying breath; then you couldn't help but believe me."

The words had hardly left his mouth when there was a ripping sound in the bush, instantly followed by a sharp "thwuck!" A piece of cloth leaped from the stranger's breast. A fountain of blood spurted after it.

His eyes were filled with wonder. He stood erect—so—for a fraction of time, then the muscles gave way and he came crashing to the earth. A second later he raised himself upon his elbow, struggling with the hurry and confusion of his mind. He fixed his dimming eyes upon his enemy, gasping:

"I'm gone, Bill—all true—so help me—God!—Forgive"——

And he was dead.

Bill covered his eyes with his hands. The vengeance which we gloat over looks horrible when worked by other hands. The bitterness left his soul and a great pity took its place.

"Oh, Lord!" he prayed, "send me back to my little girl!"—Criterion.

## HANGED, BUT MAY GO FREE.

**Sentenced, but Rope Broke, and Sentence Was Commuted.**

After being tried for the assassination of Will Buckley in Madison county, Mississippi, for which crime he was convicted and an attempt at a legal execution made, failing because the rope broke, and after having his sentence commuted by Governor McLaurin to life imprisonment in the penitentiary, Will Purvis, the notorious Whitecapper, stands a good chance to be pardoned.

The governor received a remarkable letter, signed by the three brothers and a brother-in-law of Will Buckley, the murdered man, stating that they believed a mistake had been made, and that an innocent man was suffering the penalty of another's crime. These relatives have ever since the assassination, been bitter against Purvis and have resisted every attempt to have him pardoned. The letter in question is signed by A. L. Buckley, J. Q. Buckley, F. M. Buckley and H. C. Turnage. It recites the fact that the continued confinement of Will Purvis in the penitentiary will have a tendency to shield the real murderer of their brother.

One brother, Jim Buckley, was with Will when the latter was killed, and testified on the trial that he saw Will Purvis unbreeching his gun right after the fatal shot was fired. This, with some corroboratory evidence, was the meat of the prosecution's case and the evidence upon which Purvis was sentenced to hang. During the last session of the legislature a petition was circulated and largely signed asking that Purvis be pardoned. In addition the people of Marion county have all along doubted his guilt.

The story of Purvis' alleged crime and the subsequent proceedings have already been published. Will Buckley was alleged to have belonged to a a gang of Whitecappers in Marion county. It was said he was threatened with death in case he revealed anything to the grand jury. He was assassinated while returning from court. Purvis was arrested and convicted on the evidence recited above. He was sentenced to be hanged, but the rope broke, and he fell to the ground unconscious. He was returned to the jail, and his lawyers made the point before the supreme court that he was executed. The court held, however, that he had to be dead before the sentence of the law had been carried out.

He afterward escaped, and was at large when Governor McLaurin was inaugurated. He offered to return to custody if the governor would commute his sentence to life imprisonment. He refused to negotiate with him until he had surrendered. Purvis then surrendered and was brought by the governor's order, to the penitentiary for safe keeping. There his sentence was commuted to life imprisonment, and ever since he has been serving the sentence.

### A Sand Storm.

In crossing that part of Arabia known as Yemen, an English traveler a few years ago encountered a storm of sand. He describes the unpleasant incident in a vivid manner.

The stinging sensation as the sand struck one's hands and face was most painful. Calling a halt, we crawled under some thick bushes, the men hurriedly arranging a strip of canvas so as to gain the most protection from its scanty folds. We were just in time, for the wind increased in strength and became a gale. The sand, which till now had been but thin, commenced whirling in clouds until the air was dark with it. Huddling together, we tied our turbans over our mouths and waited for a cessation.

The desert wind was intensely hot and the burning, gritty grains of sand found their way under one's clothing and into one's ears and eyes until life became almost unendurable. I had seen a sandstorm or two before, but none like this. The poor, grumbling camels lay down and wagged their necks slowly from side to side. So strong was the sand laden wind that it was impossible for the men to go even as far as the river to get water, and our throats were parched with thirst.

Happily this was the only sand storm we experienced on the whole journey, and I hope I may never see another.

### Obituaries in the West.

"We," remarks a Missouri editor, "are getting a little tired of this life insurance business. When a man dies nowadays the first thing they ask is: 'Was he insured and for how much?' The papers also generally wind up the obituary notice with the amount of insurance. Soon the obituary notices will read something like this: 'Peter Jones died and left a wife and two children. Loss fully covered by insurance.' Or if the deceased is not insured, it will read about as follows: 'John Smith is dead. He leaves a wife. Total loss; no insurance.'"—Kansas City Star.

# VOLCANO'S GRIM RECORD

## TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION WROUGHT BY THE LAVA FROM VESUVIUS.

**Since 1872 There Have Been Few Eruptions, But a Period of Repose Is Always Succeeded by a Grand Outburst—The Observatory Where Watch Is Kept.**

Vesuvius is the most celebrated volcano in the world—and there are 350 active great volcanoes. It is most uncertain and has been since the earliest times.

Since 1841 it has been under constant observation by scientists, who have been able to predict eruptions, but unable to foretell the extent of the eruptions.

Vesuvius is eight miles from Naples, whose bay it overlooks at the eastern extremity of a chain extending to the island of Ischia. It is believed that the whole gulf of Naples was once an immense crater, the northern end of a great rent in the earth's crust, Ætna being the southern end and Stromboli about the middle.

At its base Vesuvius is thirty miles in circumference. Its height varies after its eruptions, but the average is about 5000 feet. Its great crater is some 2000 feet in diameter and about 500 feet deep.

It consists of two distinct parts. The north side is a lofty, semi-circular cliff, called Monte Somma, which has a prehistoric crater. It is separated from the active volcano by a deep valley several hundred feet wide.

The Vesuvius of the ancients was a truncated cone with a base of eight or nine miles and a height of 4000 feet. At its summit was a depressed plain three miles in diameter. On this plain Spartacus, the gladiator, fought Claudius Pulcher.

There is no record of an eruption of Vesuvius prior to A. D. 79, although the latter-day scientists have proved that it must have been active before that time. At the beginning of the Christian era the sides of Vesuvius were covered with fields and vines and its crater was overgrown with wild grapes.

It is certain that the people living near it at that time had not the slightest idea that it was an active volcano, for the writings of Pliny and Younger and Tacitus show that it gave warning for thirteen years before the great eruption. There were a series of earthquakes and tremendous seismic disturbances.

The great historic eruption took place in August. The steam was condensed and poured down in torrents of rain, making the lava dust a pasty substance that poured down the mountain side and buried Herculaneum at the west base, Pompeii on the southeast side, Stabiae on the south side and Castellamare, which was beyond Stabiae. These cities were inundated and forgotten, so that centuries after, when the remains were dug up, moderns could gain a perfect insight into the manners and customs of the time of the great eruption.

For centuries Vesuvius was quiet. People who lived about it forgot that it had once buried cities and killed thousands. Again did vines cover the crater and its sides were cultivated fields. There had been six months of earthquakes, but these were not accepted as a warning.

Vesuvius burst forth in mighty fury on Dec. 16, 1631, suddenly and unexpectedly. It continued until Feb., 1632. There was a tremendous flow of lava mingled with water, resulting from the melting of the snow and mud. Torre Annunziata, Torre del Greco, Resina and Portia were almost wholly destroyed, and it estimated that 18,000 people lost their lives. There was another eruption in 1660, but only ashes and steam, which formed mud torrents, came forth.

One of the very grand eruptions occurred in 1779. Huge stones were projected several thousand feet into the air in a cloud of white vapor, with large masses of molten rock. Huge streams of lava poured down the mountain side, carrying death and destruction.

Vesuvius was quiet for a few years, but in 1794 it burst forth again. Torre del Greco was again destroyed by lava, which flowed down in a fiery stream a quarter of a mile wide at its base and fifteen feet thick.

The outbreak which began in Oct., 1882 lasted nearly a month, rupturing the top of the cone and making a crater three miles in circumference and 1000 feet deep. From that time Vesuvius has never been quiet.

In 1841 Ferdinand II established an observatory on the volcano for the purpose of giving warning of probable eruptions. When the eruption of May, 1855, came the people had fled in time. The cone was again rent asunder and the flow of lava continued for twenty-seven days, destroying miles of cultivated fields and many houses.

Early in 1872 another eruption took place. Crowds of people from Naples ascended the mountain sides to witness the fireworks. Three or four hundred never returned. Streams of lava twenty feet in diameter and twenty feet wide broke from the crater's sides. The whole mountain seemed to explode. One rent was 1000 feet wide. The heat broke the glass in the observatory windows. The damage done to the crops was about $750,000. Vesuvius seems to sweat fire.

Since 1871 there have been few eruptions. The last one of importance took place in 1876, and there have been several minor ones with but little escape of lava beyond the crater.

The eruption of 1872 was preceded by slight premonitary symptoms. Early in 1871 the seismograph became unquiet and Professor Palmieri prophesied an outburst, which gradually increased in intensity until April 24, 1872. Two days later there was a rent in the cone 1000 feet wide. Molten rocks, lava and ashes gushed out from the crater. Two fiery torrents rushed down the mountain on either side of the observatory joining at the base with a third stream. In the words of Professor Palmieri, the volcano "sweated fire."

The atmosphere was white with crystals. The streams of lava gave forth dense clouds of steam and formed miniature volcanoes as they sped downward. The earth trembled and heaved like the ocean in a storm. There was vivid lightning from the intense electrical excitement and a heavy downpour of rain. The streets of Naples were covered inches deep with a black sand. The flow of lava was three-fifths of a mile wide.

Professor Palmieri of Naples has laid it down as a rule that "after a period of considerable repose the central crater presents a series of small and frequent eruptions, a grand outburst may be expected." These conditions exist today.

## PANTHER-JAGUARS.

**They Figure Uncannily in Many a Venezuelan Tale.**

"Panther-jaguars they should be called, but in every Spanish-American country a jaguar is always un tigre, a tiger—so panther tigers is their name in Venezuela," said Estran Vielchin, for many years a buyer of hides and rubber in South America. "They may be found in other localities, but I have never seen them or heard of them in any other region than the eastern bases of the maritime and northern Andes. They range the high, partly wooded plateaus and lower mountain levels above the river valleys and pampas, where the ordinary jaguar is found, and below the peaks and upper mountain valleys, where the mountain lion has his home. These beasts differ from the lowland jaguar in having a muzzle longer and more tapering and a slenderer body with greater length of limb, much resembling the panther in form. In their spotted markings they are true jaguars, but with paler colors than the jaguars of the Orinoco and its lower tributary valleys. They are ferocious man-eaters, more ready than any other South American animal to attack human beings without provocation. The traveler passing through the mountains and the pampas takes extra precautions for his safety at night when he enters the zone where the panther-tiger ranges.

"This creature figures uncannily in many weird tales told by Venezuelan llaneros and montaneros—people of the plains and mountains. One story often told is of the traveler who rode from the pampas in among the foothills on the route from the Portuguese river to Caracas. He was never seen by man again, but a party riding over the trail some days later saw the evidences of the fate which had befallen him. When night came, being apparently aware of danger from wild beasts, he had slung his hammock between two trees as high from the ground as he could raise it. The hammock was there empty, and clawprints in the ground below showed that a panther-tiger had leaped repeatedly upward for his victim until at last he had torn him from the hammock. He had dragged the man away, and the only traces of the tragedy to be found were blood marks on the ground and the prints of the tiger's claws.

"The women of the little settlements that lie isolated in the wooded region at the eastern base at the Andes greatly dread the panther-tiger from his habit of carrying off children. Cunning, silent, and swift, instances have been known of his talking a child from the cradle in broad daylight and bearing it away unknown to the mother who was attending to her household work only a few paces away. He hesitates as little in attacking full-grown persons, though for this he commonly chooses the darkness. But, day or night, his disposition to seize his human prey is governed largely by his hunger."

### Tactics of Pursued Deer.

An Oxford country sportsman who is much interested in the habits of wild game reports seeing three deer chased by dogs in the deep snow. It was impossible for them to run fast, and they adopted tactics that were at once novel and practical. They were running single file. The first thing that attracted attention as unusual was the action of the leader, which stopped suddenly, jumped to one side, and let the two deer run by in the path he had made. Very soon the new leader jumped out, and let his followers run ahead as long as the leader could stand it to make the path in the deep snow. This was kept up until they went out of sight, and the sportsman had learned something new.

Cuba has the right to dispose of 2.75 per cent. of its revenues. Spain attends to the other 97.25 per cent.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, in a recent magazine article, expresses a doubt as to the existence of the "ideal husband."

The London Economist figures that the Cuban war is costing Spain $5,000,000 a month, and says that it has depressed the Cuban securities twenty per cent.

Max Nordau, the expert in "Degeneracy," has written a highly laudatory estimate of Alfred Austin, the Poet Laureate of England. He says he considers Mr. Austin to be the most perfect embodiment of Anglo-Saxonism in the literature of our time.

A curious Presidential coincidence is found by Walter Wellman in the fact that two Presidents—Jackson and J. Q. Adams—were born in the year 1767, and two—Grant and Hayes—in 1822. Jackson succeeded Adams and Hayes followed Grant.

There is a religious sect at Orissa, in the Bengal (India) Presidency, which worships Queen Victoria as their chief divinity. It has been discovered, also, that she is an object of worship in the temple of the Podong Llama, at Toomloong, in Thibet.

Chief Fernow, of the Forestry Division, Agricultural Department, strongly advises the cultivation of the cork tree in the South. The United States pays more than $2,000,000 a year for imported cork. He also says that bamboo would do well in the South, and would be a source of profit.

Give the South the same amount of energy and capital that has been heaped upon the West, and we will make a garden filled with cities such as the world never knew, maintains Looking Southward. Such conditions and advantages do not exist in any other quarter of the globe. The South is the perfection of all that could be desired for the upbuilding of a great and wealthy country. It embraces all the requisite qualifications for agriculture and manufacturing; and the healthfulness to make it a most desirable home.

Fourteen years ago, recalls the New York Press, the Khedive sent a force of 10,000 Egyptians and Nubians against the Mahdi. The hostile forces met at El Obeid, on the White Nile, and had a short and savage encounter. The appalling result was that Hicks Pasha and his force were almost to a man destroyed on the field of battle by the enraged legions of the prophet. All Europe and the East shuddered at this frightful disaster, which weakened the rule of the Khedive, shook the Sultan's throne and carried dismay to the holy places of Mecca. The army of the Mahdi at El Obeid numbered 200,000 men, dervishes, Bedouins, mulattoes and some regular troops supplied with firearms. King Menelik has destroyed 10,000 Italians with an army of 100,000 Abyssinians, and again the whole world shudders.

Menelik II. is reported to be on the march to Axum for the purpose of obtaining his consecration and coronation as Emperor of Ethiopia, says the St. James Gazette. The ceremonial on such occasions is described as being highly picturesque and impressive. Clothed in purple, mounted on a superbly caparisoned horse, holding in one hand a gilt cross, and surrounded by a crowd of brilliantly dressed vassals, the claimant to the throne rides up to the porch of the ancient church. Here a bevy of girls clad in white bar his progress with a strip of pink ribbon. "Who are you?" they chant, "who wish to enter?" "I am your Emperor," is the reply; "the Negus-Negesti of Ethopia." "No," cries the choir, "you are not our Emperor," and the silken barrier is drawn tight across the doorway. Three times is this performance repeated, and then the postulant, drawing his sword, severs the ribbon and marches in amidst loud cheering. Taking his stand upon a stone which no foot save that of the Negus ever touches, and his only once, he receives the sacred unction and the crown, swearing to defend the religion of Christ and the faith of Mark, to exterminate heretics, and to rule in the name of God.

### THE ROUND YEAR.

The secret of the beauty of
  December snow; the tender tune
That April breathes, I love; I love
  The green upon the crest of June;

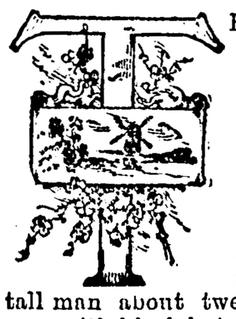
And then the white, high August haze,
  Type of the prophet's veil, which still
The hot sun draws upon his face,
  Descending from the heavenly hill.

I love the fall, in blade and ear;
  September, crimson in her leaves;
October, fluting on a spear
  Of crisped grass among the sheaves.

Then comes white winter from the pole!
  But each new season's joy above,
The mystic beauty of the whole
  Round year I love, I love, I love!

—P. H. Savage, in Youth's Companion.

## JUST LIKE A WOMAN.



"WHEN that is your last word, Edna?"

"Yes, Dr. Lester."

"And will nothing I can say alter your decision?"

He stood looking down at her face, his own exceedingly grave; a tall man about twenty-eight years of age, with black hair and a strong looking shaven face. He looked reserved and self-contained.

Edna shook her head.

"No," she said; "nothing I am afraid."

He drew in his upper lip between his teeth, and his forehead wrinkled as he still lingered.

"Well," he said, "I am immensely sorry. I don't want to bother you; besides, I suppose it would not do a scrap of good."

Raising his right hand, he pushed back his hair. "It seems a little difficult to realize just yet. I counted on a different answer."

"That was hardly my fault," she said, lowering her eyes. They were dark blue eyes, remarkably dark considering the fairness of her hair and skin. Edna was a small woman, below the average as regards height, and girlish in figure, though she had passed her twenty-first year.

"Your fault! No, it was merely my own folly. It dosn't matter what one calls it. The name won't alter the fact. Of course it is play to you."

"You have no right to say that, Dr. Lester. I assure you, I don't find it the least amusing. I am very sorry—not that I suppose it will be quite your death."

"No," he returned. "Men don't die of that sort of thing. But life will be wretched, Edna."

He took his hat and went away, Edna standing by the window watching him as he dejectedly crossed the garden and passed through the gateway and disappeared. A few minutes later the door opened and a woman entered, a few years older, and several inches taller than herself. This was Mrs. Sinclair, Edna's sister-in-law, wife of the Town Clerk of Uppercombe.

"Well?"

Gertrude stopped just within the door.

"Oh, don't look as if you didn't know all about it!" cried Edna impatiently.

"You don't mean to look me in the face and tell me you have refused him?"

"I told you this morning—"

"What a girl says beforehand goes for nothing. Edna, what a fool you are! You know Alfred will be just wild about it."

"Alfred did not think it necessary to consult me," was the answer. "Of course," Edna added, drawing near and placing an arm about Gertrude's waist, "of course it would be all the same if he had, darling."

"Still, it does seem a pity," Gertrude persisted. "Though he has only been a year in Uppercombe, everybody has a good word for him—or nearly everybody. He has increased old Dr. Andrews's practice enormously. "Dr. Lester is a man a good many girls would—"

"Jump at!" I know. That is exactly what I feel about him. He is too eligible—isn't that the word?—too eminently desirable."

"You have always seemed to like him."

"I do like him, Gerty."

"Then, why in the name of goodness don't you marry him and have done with it?"

Edna slightly shrugged her shoulders as she turned toward the window again.

"Honestly, I don't quite know. I don't see why I should dissect myself for your edification. He is very nice—a little too nice. I tried to persuade myself—there, you see, I'm nothing if not candid. Only—I don't know what it is; somehow, the spirit didn't move me."

When Edna was following Gertrude from the dining room that evening Alfred Sinclair called her back.

"Permit me to remind you that you are twenty-two," he said.

"Be accurate, Alf. Twenty-two and two months."

"Of course," he continued. "I need not tell you we are glad to give you a home here as long as you require it. But if you ask me—a woman is much better in a place of her own."

"The first that offers itself?" asked Edna.

"I didn't think Lester was the first. He is the best of the bunch, though. A fellow who is bound to get on—"

"Of course, that's everything!"

"Oh, well, if you can't treat the matter seriously, I don't see the good of talking."

"Neither do I," Edna answered.

One afternoon Alfred came home from his office looking more solemn than usual, though the dignity of his position gave him an air of extreme solemnity at the best of times. Like Edna, he was short, but carried himself at his full height; like his sister, again, he was fair, and appeared more youthful than his years. He wore a moustache which looked too heavy for his pink and white face.

"Sir Edward Strangeways is dead," he said, pulling up his light colored trousers as he sat down.

"Then," remarked Gertrude, "the operation was not successful."

"Now, if it had been, don't you imagine Strangeways would be alive, Gerty?" he said, testily. "A bad day's work for Lester."

"Why?" demanded Edna. "Dr. Lester cannot be expected to work miracles. He cannot cure all his patients."

"Saul amongst the prophets!" exclaimed Alfred. "One doesn't look for Lester's apologist over there, Edna. He went the wrong way to cure this one. I was talking to Blenkinsopp about the case only yesterday. Blenkinsopp would have had a surgeon down from London. Money was no object. The plain fact is, Lester is overconfident."

"I dare say Dr. Lester is quite as skilful as any surgeon in London," Edna returned.

"Do you think it will damage his practice?" inquired Gertrude.

"Injure his practice? Of course it will. Lester is too young. People don't care to be practiced on—carved about. I shouldn't be surprised if it ruined him."

---

One morning, about four months later, Gertrude's elder girl awoke feverish.

"Alfred," she said, as her husband rose from the table after breakfast, "you won't forget to call at Dr. Blenkinsopp's."

"Dr. Blenkinsopp's?" asked Edna, when he had closed the door.

"Yes, dear. I think Winnie ought to have some medicine."

"But why Dr. Blenkinsopp? Why not Dr. Lester, as usual? You have had Dr. Lester ever since Dr. Andrews went away."

"I should never forgive myself if Winnie died like poor Sir Edward."

"What utter nonsense!" cried Edna.

"I may be very foolish," said Gertrude rather plaintively, "though I don't see why you should tell me so if Alfred does. I never pretended to be wise. But I have lost confidence in Dr. Lester. So has everybody else. Dr. Blenkinsopp has got ever so many of his patients."

"It is mean!" Edna retorted. "It is like kicking a man while he is down."

"I can't help it, dear. Don't look so fierce. I am hardly to be expected to let Dr. Lester experiment on Winnie if I don't believe in him. How can anyone believe in him in the face of what is being said about poor Sir Edward?"

"Oh," cried Edna, "it makes me so wild!"

A little later she set forth into the town, to walk off her ill-humor with things in general, and Dr. Blenkinsopp in particular. She had not gone far before she met Lester himself. Though he would have passed her by with a bow, she stopped, holding out her hand.

"It is unusual to see you walking," she said.

"Ye—es. The fact is, one gets so little exercise that I—I have sold my carriage."

"Well," she faltered, "it's—it's a lovely morning for a walk. You don't come to see us now."

"Perhaps you remember the last—"

"Oh," she cried brusquely, "I never remember unpleasant things. I think my sister would be very pleased, whenever you have time to spare."

"Time to spare!" he said bitterly. "There is little difficulty about that. Of course, you know what all the town knows. My practice has fallen away from me as if it were a garment."

"But," she returned, trying to speak cheerfully, "it will come back again! It is only a matter of time."

"Very likely. But, you see, Miss Sinclair, one has to live somehow meanwhile."

However, he went his rounds more blithely than usual, and at 4 o'clock that afternoon, after a long debate with himself, turned his steps toward Sinclair's house. But, on nearing the house, he saw Blenkinsopp's carriage at the gate and a few yards further on Sinclair. Instead of entering, as he had purposed, Lester passed the brougham, then came face to face with Alfred, who appeared somewhat embarrassed.

"Mrs. Sinclair all right?" inquired Lester.

"Oh, quite—er—it's only Winnie; a little feverish. Look here, Lester; you know what women are."

"Rather rash to boast."

"You see," Alfred blundered on, "if it were myself it would be different. You can't reason with a woman, and with your wife you should never make the attempt. Mine took it into her head to have Blenkinsopp—"

"My dear fellow," said Lester, "your child could not be in better hands. I hope she will soon be all right again." And he walked on swiftly with his eyes on the ground.

"Depend upon it," Blenkinsopp, a stout, gray bearded man of sixty, was saying as Alfred entered the drawing room, "it is better to be a little slow and quite sure, my dear lady. The experience of generations is not to be upset in a day by a few callow youths."

"I have just parted from one of the unfledged," said Alfred, when Blenkinsopp had gone and Edna re-entered the room.

"Dr. Lester did not see—. Oh," cried Gertrude, "I would not have it happen for the world."

"Gerty hasn't the courage of her convictions," said Edna.

"Dr. Blenkinsopp says Dr. Lester has lost nearly all his patients," Gertrude remarked.

"The population of Uppercombe is 35,000; mostly wise persons!" exclaimed Edna contemptuously.

One night, about a month later, Alfred arrived home earlier that usual.

"Lester is going away," he said.

"Has he sold his practice?" asked Gertrude.

"He would hardly go without. Not that there is much to sell."

Edna sat quite silent. Her face was pale and her eyes were moist. It was all she could do to prevent the tears from falling till she reached her own room. At dinner she scarcely spoke, and that evening went to bed, though not to sleep, early.

The following morning she happened to be passing Lester's house at 11 o'clock, and, seeing no sign of him, turned and repassed the door ten minutes later. He was just coming down the steps.

"Don't let me hinder you," she said, when he stopped.

"I am merely going to the post-office," he answered.

"I—I am going that way, too," said Edna, and they walked together. "Is it true you are leaving Uppercombe?" she asked, presently.

"Perfectly true."

"Then you have sold your practice?"

"Well, it was principally a question of getting the house and so forth off my hands; but I have every reason to believe the matter will be settled this afternoon."

"Dr. Lester!" Edna exclaimed as he halted at the postoffice, "if I were you I—I would not run away from it; but, perhaps, you have some enticing place to fly to."

"No," he answered; "I am fortunate enough to have the wide world to choose from—except this one spot, and," he added, "this is the best and the worst on the face of the earth. My practice is ruined."

"But if you could only stay your practice would come back. People are very fickle. It isn't every doctor who can buy a practice, yet they manage. How do they do it?"

He held open a gate for her to pass through into a meadow as she spoke. The sun shone brightly and the hedges were fragrant with wild rose and honeysuckle.

"Oh, there are various ways," he explained. "Some take parish work, but I am too unpopular to attempt to get that, even if there were an opening at the moment. Others receive resident patients—lunatics, hypochondriacs and so forth."

"Then couldn't you take patients? Would not that enable you to—to stay at Uppercombe?"

"Oh, yes; only first I should have to take a wife, Miss Sinclair."

He turned to look down at her face, and at the same moment Edna leaned across the ditch to pluck a spray of honeysuckle. No sooner had she recovered her balance than she began to pull the blossom to pieces.

"Well, Dr. Lester?" she said, looking up suddenly.

"Ah! that sort of a thing is over as far as I am concerned," he answered.

She beat her foot petulantly on the grass.

"I—I don't see why, if it would—if it would really help you."

He leaned forward eagerly. She bent her neck to smell the honeysuckle.

"Edna," he muttered, "you are trifling with me!"

She shook her head slowly.

"But you—you said—"

"Is it generous to remind one of a mistake?" she retored.

"I am not in a position. Things are at a very low ebb—"

"The tide will flow again," she said, "and—and I have three hundred a year of my own."

"What will your brother say?"

"Oh," she cried, "I am not a child. I am a woman, and have a right to please myself; though to be sure," she added, "you may not think I have played a very womanly part this morning."

She looked very demure, very pretty, as she stood dissecting the honeysuckle, and perhaps he would have been more than human to have resisted.

"We will face it together," he said. "You will be my comrade as well as my wife—my best beloved you know you have been since the first we saw you."

Presently she hinted at the desirability of returning.

"Ah, yes," he answered, "I ou to lose no time in seeing Sinclair."

"Come around after dinner night," she said, and returned he alone, not without trepidation.

That afternoon she took Gertr into her confidence.

"Now," she concluded, "you m tell Alfred. It isn't that I am afra only I don't want him to say anyth we should both regret all our liv Nothing he can say will make slightest difference, so he may as w yield with a good grace."

"You know, darling," said Gertru "you will miss things awfully."

"Wait for a year," was the answ "You will see by that time. By-t by, of course you must make an exc to Dr. Blenkinsopp."

"Oh, of course," said Gertrude. " fact, between ourselves, I have ne been quite satisfied. Oh, I do ho Alfred will come home in a good h mor!"

As a matter of fact, he did, an without much loss of time, Gertru broke the news. During the ensui ten minutes she formed the highe opinion of Edna's diplomacy. It w quite as well that her sistar-in-l was not present. The strongest ma however, must bow to the inevitabl and Alfred possessed sufficient di crimination to perceive that he w powerless to move his obstinate siste He raved for some time longer, the sent for Edna and prophesied all kin of evil—a prophecy destined to r main unfulfilled. "Upon my word, he concluded, "you're—you're ju like a woman."

And, on the whole, Lester met wi a more cordial reception than he a ticipated.—Household Words.

### A Floating Hermit.

Hermits who make their homes i the caves and forests of California ar plentiful, but a hermit who makes h home on the water is not so common The first one that has ever been see in the bay of San Francisco is now liv ing in a small scow, or ark, in th cove near Black Point. There h spends his days, and with the excep tion of an occasional drifting cruis along the front in a small skiff h never leaves the home he has made o the old, battered craft, which is name "Southern Pacific."

Every morning, rain or shine, he i up before sunrise. Climbing a ladde raised against an impromptu mast h reaches a small platform. On this h kneels and begins his morning orisons First he sings a hymn. Sometimes h voice can be heard, chanting th melody at Black Point, and at othe times he can barely be heard by th fishermen who are waiting the turn o tide in Black Point Cove. Then h will read a chapter from the Bible and after that he prays that the king dom of the Messiah may come and tha heaven be established on earth. If i is a fine morning the sun by this tim is well up in the heavens and the sun rise gun has been fired half an hou previously. The hermit descends from his lofty perch and pumps out his fra craft, in order to keep her afloat fo another twenty-four hours.—San Fran cisco Call.

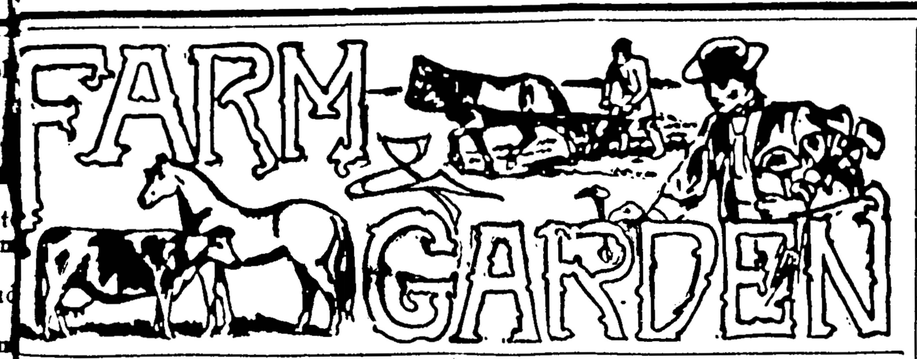
### The Per Capita Circulation.

In the United States there is a pe captia circulation of $8.78 in gold $8.89 in silver and $5.92 in paper—altogether $23.59 per head. Our per capita circulation is only exceeded in four countries—France, $35.78; Belgium, $27.82; Netherlands, $25.66, and Australia, $25.96. Only three countries have a larger per capita circulation of silver than the United States—France, $12.74; Spain, $9.49, and Netherlands, $12.10. In France there is a very small use of paper money—only 85 cents per head—silver occupying the position of a subsidary currency, the relative proportion being per head: Gold, $22.19; silver, $12.74 paper, 85 cents. The usefulness of notes redeemable in gold and silver is shown by the comparative activity of note circulation in the transaction of business in this country, where only one-fourth of the currency is paper. In India and China the total of silver circulation is less than $3.50 per head. —Philadelphia Record.

### Curious Prehistoric Monkeys.

In several places in the Cape Colony and Orange Free State of South Africa caves have been explored which yielded hundreds of mummified remains of a queer species of six-fingered monkeys. All of the full-grown specimens of this remarkable species of quadrumana have the tail situated high on the back—from three to five inches further up than that on the modern monkey—and other distinguishing marks, such as two sets of canine teeth, beards on the males, etc. Whether these creatures were mummified by human beings, who formerly held them in reverence, or were overtaken by some catastrophe, such as a sudden convulsion of nature or a cataclysm which entombed them in their caves, and thus preserved them, is a secret that can never be known.—Public Opinion.

To be a successful dead-beat a man must be thoroughly alive.—Puck.




PEARS ON HEAVY SOIL.

It is well known that the pear succeeds best on heavy land. This is partly because it is richer in mineral plant food than are sandy soils, and also because the heavy soil is much less exposed to extreme changes in temperature. The land for pear orchards ought always to be subsoiled before they are planted. This will make the pear roots run deep, and to some extent protect the trees from the blight which most often follows sudden changes of any kind.—Boston Cultivator.

TO RAISE EARLY POTATOES.

Cut the tubers into four pieces lengthwise, put each piece into a handful of horse manure, wrap it in a newspaper, and set it up endwise in a box about two inches deep. Place the box in the kitchen, or some other room where it will be warm, and when the growth is well started set them out by hand, as the paper will be filled not with sprouts but with roots, and the new crop will be got fully two weeks earlier by this treatment. It is considerably practiced by Rhode Island gardeners.—New England Homestead.

KEEPING EGGS.

The shell of an egg is porous, says the Farmer's Voice, and any filth on it will taint the meat—a good reason for cleaning the eggs as soon as gathered. Sometimes dirty-looking eggs are fresher than some that are clean, but buyers will not believe it, and as they must judge an egg by its outward appearance only, eggs should be made as attractive as possible before being sent to market. Eggs are preserved in two ways—by cold storage in a dry atmosphere at a temperature of thirty-six to forty degrees, and by immersing in a pickle of lime and salt in clean oak barrels. The pickle is made by taking two pounds of lime in hot water, and adding one pint of salt and four gallons of water. Twenty gallons will cover 150 dozen eggs. Put fresh eggs in the clear pickle until the vessel is nearly full, spread a clean cloth over them, and cover this with the settlings of the lime. Ice house and pickled eggs are edible if put in fresh and properly kept, but are much inferior to fresh stock. If sold for what they are, it is all right, but a fraud on consumers to palm them off as newly laid eggs.

HOW TO MAKE A HOTBED.

A good deal depends upon the hotbed as to whether good strong early plants of the tomato, cabbage, etc., are to be had or not. It should be located in some sheltered spot with unobstructed southerly exposure. If some building or tight board fence be situated so as to ward off the cold north winds from the bed, it will be favorable. Any old sash will answer, so it will not be required to buy the regular hotbed sash for the purpose, if it be desired to save expense.

The most convenient width is three to four feet. It can be made as long as necessary. The frame is made of ordinary hemlock boards, the back side being five or six inches higher than the front, so as to give the sash a slant toward the south. The earth is thrown out to the depth of two feet in the bed and replaced with firmly packed horse manure eighteen inches thick. Over the manure is placed six inches of fresh soil. Sods and soil from an old pasture, fine leaf mold, and a little rotted cow manure, all thoroughly mixed, make an excellent soil for hotbed plants. At first there will be considerable heat and evolution of gases. After the temperature has fallen to about ninety degrees and the foul gases have been allowed to escape, the seeds may be sown.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

THE CULTURE OF ROSES.

Tender roses, and all such as are pot grown, should be planted in the spring or summer in this or similar climates; the hardy sorts, if dormant, can be planted both in the fall and the spring. If the situation be not too much exposed where the roses are to be set out, we prefer fall planting for all hardy kinds. Dormant plants set out in the spring should be planted early, for no plant suffers more from being set out late than does the rose. The fragrant-scented and others that are pot grown should not be planted until all danger of spring frosts are past. There need be no hurry for these, since roses that have been grown in pots are sent out with the balls of earth, and the roots not being disturbed, or only to a slight extent, the plants go right on growing. The plants should be put in friable, rich soil, and firmly pressed in with the foot, or (if pot-grown plants) with the hands, taking care not to bruise the roots.

Pruning is best performed during March. Most roses do better if moderately pruned; some sorts require two-thirds of the past year's growth removed; for others to remove one-half or one-third is sufficient. All must be more or less pruned when planted; do not neglect this. As a general rule, the more vigorous the variety the less it should be pruned. All weak or decayed wood should be entirely cut out, and also any shoots that crowd the plant, and prevent free entrance of light and air. Besides spring pruning, many kinds of Hybrid Perpetuals require to be pruned as soon as their first blossoming is over, in order to induce a free display of flowers in autumn.—American Cultivator.

HOW TO COMBAT THE CHINCH BUG.

Professor Herbert Osborne and Mr. C. W. Mally have issued advance sheets of their article which will appear in Bulletin 32 of the Iowa Agricultural Experiment Station. The paper contains valuable suggestions about fighting chinch bugs. In 1894 the losses from this source were practically confined to the southeast quarter of that State, and in this portion mainly to a region included in a row of two counties on the eastern and southeastern border. In 1895 the area was somewhat extended, but the most serious injuries occurred in the same counties, with the addition of a part of Jackson County. It is interesting to note that the winter wheat area and the chinch bug area are almost identical. The authors give an excellent account of remedies and preventive measures. It is difficult to apply any one method to the control of an insect that can live on so many different crops. Many believe that preventive measures are of little avail, and have abandoned the cultivation of wheat, because they believe that in this crop the insects multiply. There seems, however, scarcely any justification for this change unless other crops are more profitable. If proper attention is given to chinch bugs' seasons and to the adoption of known preventive measures, the insect can be held within bounds. With a proper knowledge and the adoption of certain simple methods at the right time, wheat can be grown as a continuous crop on the same farm, as well as oats and corn. As a means of prevention, destroy all old rubbish, straw, cornstalks, etc. When the bugs appear in limited areas, apply kerosene emulsion in sufficient quantities to destroy old bugs and young larvæ. If large areas are affected, plow under the crop and roll the field immediately. Decoy crops, such as wheat or barley, may be planted quite early, and bugs which collect on these early-sown grains may be killed by plowing under, or some similar process. Migration may be prevented by cutting such a crop of wheat or barley a little before maturity, removing the crop and burning the stubble as soon as it is dry. Dusty furrows may be used when other means are not practicable. Plow a strip a few yards wide, and thoroughly pulverize this with a harrow. Then in this strip make two or three deep furrows, or a series of shallow ones, with sloping, dusty sides. The white fungus, or chinch bug disease, proved only partially successful last year, and it cannot be relied upon to check this pest to the exclusion of other well-known measures, which shall be diligently applied whenever necessary.—American Agriculturist.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Whole wheat is one of the best grains for poultry.

Fowls should be kept from food ten or twelve hours before killing.

Wheat is rich in material for growth and stimulates egg production.

To have the hens lay with any regularity in winter their quarters must be warm.

For fattening fowls cooked food is better than raw, for the reason that it is more easily digested.

Now is a good time to cut out all useless, weak or spindling wood in the orchard. A twig that can be cut with a knife now may require a saw next year.

All forcing by artificial means, it must be remembered, while it may succeed in producing eggs for the table is ruinous so far as breeding is concerned.

It is important that the cow should be given a smooth surface for lying down. Dry bedding should be provided and cold drafts of air excluded from the stable.

The appearance of moss on apple trees shows that there is an excess of water in the soil. The land should be drained for orchards as for other crops. Stagnant water is of no benefit. A system of underdraining should be employed, so that the subsoil will hold more moisture for the use of the roots.

## WISE WORDS.

The finer the uniform the easier it is to get recruits.

To lift up the fallen we must take a stand beside them.

Never measure a man's religion by the length of his face.

It is easier to be happy without riches than with them.

The days are never long enough for the man who loves his work.

The shadow of a trouble is generally blacker than the trouble itself.

If we are not capable of suffering, we would have no need of love.

A policeman stops being an optimist when he puts on his blue coat.

The man who wants to do good finds the world full of opportunities.

Whoever would learn to talk well must first learn how to keep still.

If you want a man to do something, find a man who believes something.

The day which begins the darkest may turn out to be one of our brightest.

We have no more right to kill ourselves than we have to live useless lives.

If we are poor, we may take a long step toward wealth by becoming contented.

Some of the hungriest people in the world are those who have the most wealth.

People will the more readily believe in our love when it costs us something to show it.

We do not always have the most reason for sorrowing when we are sorrowing most.

If you find yourself becoming ungrateful look around and see how much better off you are than other people.

It takes some men a long time to find out that they can never become rich by keeping all they get.

The possibilities for good in one child started right are greater than in an army of men who have gone wrong.—Ram's Horn.

## Mice and Rat Plague.

Mice and rats have caused great destruction in certain localities of Southern Russia during the past two years, and the remarkable invasion of the rodent army is the subject of a report just received at the State Department from Thomas E. Heenan, United States Consul at Odessa. The first appearance of mice in great numbers was in the autumn of 1893, and their rapid increase is attributed to two successive good harvests, in consequence of which much grain remained in stocks until thrashed, and to the mildness of the weather. There were three varieties of mice observed, the common house mouse, the common field mouse and another kind never previously noticed, having a long sharp nose. They swarmed in houses and graneries, and in some places moved in great numbers like an army. Instances are cited by Mr. Heenan where they attacked animals and men. The rats were not so numerous as the mice, but caused great destruction, even ruining buildings.

Every effort was made to stop the plague by the people living in the infested district, and finally Government aid was secured. The Department of Agriculture in June, 1894, sent Dr. Merezehkovski to one of the mice-ridden provinces to carry out experiments of exterminating the mice by means of the cultivation of the baccillus discovered by him. The results were excellent. Epidemic disease was generated among the rodents and now the plague has ended. Similar experiments made by Doctors Loeffler and Lazare did not give such good results.—New York Sun.

## Number of Gallons in the Ocean.

The mathematicians figure on everything nowadays, from the number of leaves in a given extent of forest to the probable number of molecules of matter that it takes to make up the universe. One of the most curious calculations which we have met with recently is one in which a German professor gives figures to show the number of gallons of water in the Pacific Ocean. He first considered the average depth and then the average length and breadth, and then throws the whole into a square and the square into a globe. He finds that this aqueous globe would be exactly 726 miles in diameter. Next he considers ocean water as weighing ten pounds to the gallon, and finds that his immense sphere, were it hollow metal globe, would hold 200,000,000,000,000 (two hundred trillions) of gallons! Those figures represent the number of gallons of water now in the largest division of the earth's seas. It would take that amount of water more than a million years to pour over the precipice at Niagara.—St. Louis Republic.

## Best Breed of Carrier Pigeons.

The citizens of Antwerp pride themselves on possessing the best breed of the carrier pigeon, and will not only take great pains in teaching them, but give very high prices for good birds.

The people of Cincinnati, Ohio, are taking steps to erect a statue of General Zebulon Pike, the discoverer of Pike's Peak.

# THE MERRY SIDE OF LIF

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

**He Was Coy—Revenge is Sweet—An Intellectual Ogre—A Happy Couple—Willing to Oblige, Etc.**

"Let me fold you in my arms,"
Cried the leap-year girl.
"No," the young man firmly said,
"For my hair's in curl."
—New York World.

REVENGE IS SWEET.

Benham—"A woman who talks as you do about people need never hope to become popular."

Mrs. B.—"Perhaps not; but she can get even."—Truth.

AN INTELLECTUAL OGRE.

"What do you do with these children of your imagination?" inquired his friend.

"Sell them to feed my children of reality," said Rondo.—Puck.

WILLING TO OBLIGE.

Mistress—"I can't say that you were always respectful, Bridget; still, I will put it in the recommendation."

Bridget—"Thank you, ma'am. An' I'll say the same thing uv you."—Tit-Bits.

HIS CALCULATION.

Inspector—"You don't carry enough life-preservers."

Steamboat Man—"Oh, I guess there are enough for the people who would think of them in an emergency."—Puck.

A HAPPY COUPLE.

Mrs. Fussy—"And your husband has never referred to his mother's cooking?"

Mrs. Bland—"Never; John was brought up at a hotel, you see!"—Texas Sifter.

WHAT HE MIGHT DO.

"I don't feel able to do any work on my story to-day," said a writer to his wife. "My head is badly muddled."

"Then I wouldn't try to write, dear," replied his wife soothingly. "Suppose you just turn off two or three poems to-day."—Truth.

WHAT AILED GOSLIN.

Trivvet—"Goslin is quite sick."

Dicer—"What ails him? It can't be overwork."

Trivvet—"No, it isn't overwork. About a week ago I heard him confess that he had an idea, and I incline to the belief that he has overthought himself."—Judge.

A VETO.

"Charlie," said Mrs. Newbridge, "mamma and the girls are coming to spend a month with us."

"Not if I know it. When we were engaged you insisted upon my loving you for yourself alone. I want you that way," replied the ingenious benedict.—Harper's Bazar.

NOVEL STOCK BAROMETER.

"Old man Bull's lunch is a sure indication of the condition of the stock market," said a broker, seated in a Broad street restaurant. "I just came from his office, and he was eating crackers and apples. That means the market is off. If there are indications of a slump he omits the crackers, and if there is a good strong market he squanders twenty-five cents for a luncheon. Sure! It never fails."—New York Herald.

A TOUCH OF A LEAP-YEAR HAND.

At 9 o'clock last Saturday evening Algernoon stood at the front door of the house of the girl he loved, but to whom he dared not say the word.

For a long time he had been sparring for points, but to the bashful these things do not appear in a clear light, even though they clearly exist.

He had rung the bell once, twice, thrice, but there had been no answer.

Nervously he stretched forth his hand to ring again when the door was opened by the one being in all the world who made his life worth living.

"Why, Algernon," she exclaimed, "if I had thought it was you I wouldn't have kept you standing out in the cold so long."

He thought of how long he had been standing out in the cold and wondered when the courage would come to him to go in out of it.

"You know," she continued as she drew him inside and closed the door, "that the servants are out to-night, and some of the family have to answer the front door bell."

He thought he saw a chance to make a start in the right direction without alarming her. That had been the trouble all the time with Algernon; he was in mortal terror of frightening the girl by some emotional precipitancy or other, and thus destroying his hopes forever.

"Why, Miss Dora," he said in tender, insinuating tones, "don't you know my ring yet?"

She looked down at her empty fingers, where no jeweled sitting shone, and then looked up into Algernon's face.

"No, Algernon," she said, blushing, "I do not. But don't you think it is almost time that I did?"—New York Sun.


## Professional Cards.

**DR. E. H. MARKLEY,**
DENTIST,
Hanover St., near Center-Square,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Graduate of University o Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty. 6apr95

**Dr. H. ROSS BLACK,**
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange—No. 5 Carlisle street, HANOVER, PA.

**Dr. Wm. HOLLINGER,**
DENTIST.
Office and Residence,
ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances. 28jun95ly

WM. McCLEAN. Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH McCLEAN
**WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,**
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices west side of Baltimore street, third door from Centre Square.

**J. L. KENDLEHART,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Lately practicing in Philadelphia, has removed to Gettysburg, and resumed practice in the several courts of Adams county. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the court house, in the room recently occupied by the Hon. S. Mc Swope. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to.

**WM. HERSH,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collections and and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, opposite court house, in room lately occupied by Hon. S. Mc. Swope.

**S. S. NEELY,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank. 19oc94

**WM. M'SHERRY, JR.,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

**J. L. BUTT,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

**J. A. KITZMILLER,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gettysburg Pa. Office on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Will promptly attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him.

**G. J. BENNER,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Bronneman's Drug Store.

## HOTELS.

**NATIONAL HOTEL, New Oxford,**
GEORGE H. LITTLE, Proprietor.
All modern conveniences. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates Pitt street, convenient to depot.

**EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford,**
GEORGE SUNDAY, Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 24jan90ly

**WASHINGTON HOUSE, Gettysburg,**
ELIAS FISSEL, Proprietor.
The Hotel has lately been improved and refitted. Parlors on second floor. Restaurant connected with the hotel where everything in season will be furnished to gentlemen on the first floor and ladies on the second floor. Bar stocked with all new goods. First-class hostler will take Best care of transient horses. Opposite W. M. Depot, one square from P. & R.

**CENTRAL HOTEL, Littlestown.**
JAS. W. OCKER, Proprietor.
Centrally located, being on the northwest corner of the Diamond. Large sample rooms. Heated throughout. Terms moderate.

**HOTEL GETTYSBURG,**
Located on Centre Square, where McClellan House formerly stood, Gettysburg, Pa.
H. & D. K. MILLER, Proprietors.
Headquarters League American Wheelmen. Headquarters of Capt. Jas. T. Long, guide and and delineator. Steam heat, electric light and call bells. A first-class livery attached to hotel.

**CENTRAL HOTEL, Gettysburg,**
Second door from Court House.
Having purchased, remodeled and refitted the above well known Central Hotel, I take pleasure in asking you to call and give me a trial. Special rates to jurors and those attending court. Satisfaction guaranteed, as I am confident that you will again patronize me after giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the market affords. Respectfully,
JAMES O. M'CAVITT, Proprietor.

**HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown,**
J. H. McMaster, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places Large Sample rooms. good stabling and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

**NATIONAL HOTEL, Littlestown.**
GEO. W. RIFFLE OF J, PROPRIETOR:
At the railroad on Baltimore street. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all the business places Large Sample Rooms. Good stabling and attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

**GRAIN AND PRODUCE**
**Z. S. CUSHMAN,**
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., Also
**The Best Brands of Flour,**
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore; Returning leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

**GO TO----!**
**Geo. A. Klingel's**
**Barber - Shop,**
For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair Cut. Razors Honed and Concaved at the Lowest Price.
Shop AT POST OFFICE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

# THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

## BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or car to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 25, 1898.


### Public Sales.

J. H. CRIST, Auctioneer.

March 2d—Amos Slothower, Oxford township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 3d—Peter Loughman, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 7th—Emory Mummert, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 9th—Martha J Wolf, Oxford township; horses, cattle, and farming implements.

March 14th—William Brown, Reading township; horses, cattle, farming implement, &c.

March 15th and 16th—John Roth, Conewago township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 18th—George M. Jacobs, Reading township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 2d—Henry Triber, at Eichelberger's Mill, Mountpleasant township; horses, cattle and farming implements. Colestock, Auct.

## TOWN AND COUNTRY.

John A. Foose removed with his family, from near Sugartown to York, on Tuesday.

Burn tar or sulphur in your cellars and allow the fumes to get through your house. Either are germ killers.

Some evil disposed person poisoned two large fat hogs for Fred Thorn, of Gettysburg.

W. A. Diehl, of Pitt street, shipped 5000 pounds of dressed turkeys to New York on Monday.


Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. I. R. Wehler


Solomon Hartman, of Arendtsville, had a large tumor removed from his left shoulder by Carlisle doctors.

Mr. John Carel, of Bonneauville, has purchased a farm of 126 acres, near Table Rock, for about $2100.

The forty-fourth annual Teachers' Institute convened in the Court-room, Gettysburg, Monday at 2 p. m., with an attendance of 188 teachers present.

The fair last week by St. Francis Xavier church, Gettysburg, was a success in every way, and the net profits will approximate $1,000.

The pension of James E. Weaver, of Gettysburg, has been increased from $6 to $8; J. M. Malambre, of East Berlin, from $12 to $17.

A Sunday school convention will be held in the Valley Lutheran Chapel, in Oxford township, on Saturday and Sunday, December 3d and 4th.


The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingering colds are dangerous. Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste Randolph Wehler.


Mrs. A. V. Staub, of Hamilton township, has our thanks for a basket of the largest and finest yellow turnips we have seen in a long while. They have about 20 bushels that can be purchased at a low price.

While Mr. Zach. Sanders, of Fairfield, was on his way to Fairfield one day last week his horses got the better of him and run off, throwing Mr. Sanders under the wagon. The gentleman was considerably bruised but sustained no fractures or cuts.

Whilst D. A. Thomas and family of Idaville, were coming home from Carlisle on last Thursday evening, the horse which they were driving began to kick, striking Mr. Thomas on the arm and breaking it below the elbow. The rest of the party were not seriously injured, but the wagon was badly wrecked.

T. G. Crapster, of Taneytown, who has been a teacher at New Windsor College for several years, has severed his connection with that institution and accepted a position on the staff of the Gettysburg Compiler, and will read law at the same time.

Hon. John W. Bittenger, President Judge, Saturday morning appointed William H. Overbaugh, Sr., of the firm of Wentz & Overbaugh, as receiver for the Hanover Foundry and Machine Company. On Monday Mr. Overbaugh filed a bond of $150,000, and as soon as the bond is approved will assume the duties of the receivership.

Would the Town Council not be doing a reasonable and proper act by having the street lamps lighted on dark and rainy nights as was that of Tuesday night? They would also not be doing more than their duty by seeing that some of the property owners about town put their pavements and side walks in proper condition. There surely are some miserable pavements and so-called sidewalks on Pitt street.

### Large Bank Barn Burned.

The large bank barn on the farm of Samuel L. Jenkins, near Lilly's Mill, in Oxford township, was destroyed by fire Thursday evening, together with all its contents, except the live stock. The farm is tenanted by Edward Colgan.

About 6.15 o'clock the hired man, Peter Brady, finished eating his supper and with a lantern started for the barn to do some work. When he came to the wagon shed, which is between the house and the barn, he discovered fire in the middle threshing floor. He gave the alarm and proceeded to get the cattle out. The flames spread rapidly and in fifteen minutes the whole building was enveloped in the blaze. The wagon shed and hog stable were in danger and the contents removed, but the flames were confined to the barn. The barn was 50 x100 feet, and contained three threshing floors In the middle one, where the fire was first seen, a lot of corn in the fodder was stored. The barn contained nearly all of the year's crop of hay, grain, &c. Besides this, the most of Mr. Colgan's machinery and harness were burned, on which there is no insurance, making Mr. Colgan a heavy loser.

The barn was built about 38 years ago but was in good condition. It was insured in the Mummasburg Company for $1400 Mr. Jenkins, the owner, resides in Howard county, Md., and the farm is under the management of his brother, William E. Jenkins, of Irishtown.

Quite a number of persons from this place visited the scene of the fire.

### Shooting Accidents.

Several shooting accidents, in which a few narrow escapes from death are the only fortunate feature, occurred recently in and around York Springs. Near Latimore a young man received a revolver ball, just missing his heart, who is still lying in a critical condition. At last reports he is slowly improving. The young man is in the care of Dr. Myers. The revolver was accidentally discharged in the hands of a companion, while carelessly handled by the two boys.

On last Monday afternoon while Isaac Day and Herbert Hershey, two York Springs boys, were handling a loaded revolver in Stambaugh's barber shop, the weapon went off, the ball passing through Mr. Day's arm above the elbow causing a very ugly, though fortunately, not very dangerous flesh wound.

One day last week while some hunters were taking dinner with Mr. James Neely and family, a few miles from York Springs, having left their guns standing in a corner of the room, Miss Blanche, one of the daughters of Mr. Neely, took up one of the guns, and while handling it the gun was discharged, but, beyond giving them all a first-class scare, no serious damage was done.

It is also reported that another case where the man was handling a loaded revolver in the house, it went off, the ball passing through the floor into the cellar, where his wife was engaged at work, but fortunately no one was hurt.

Shortly before noon last Tuesday Francis J., the seven-year old son of Mr. Wesley Welsh, residing about two miles south-east of Littlestown, in Union township, accidentally shot himself and died instantly. It seems the lad wanted to go hunting for rabbits as he had seen other boys do, and spoke of it to his father, who promptly corrected him. The lad then went to the house without his father knowing, and procured an old rusty revolver which had not been used for some time, and, going out into the yard, shot himself directly through the heart with the above result. It is supposed that he did not have strength enough to pull the trigger with one hand and in using both pointed the muzzle of the revolver toward his heart when the cartridge was exploded.

Jacob Danner was accidentally shot at a blacksmith shop at Roxbury, York county, by a young man named Updegraff. The shot pierced Danner's brain and he is not expected to recover.

### Thanksgiving.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in the M. E. church this (Thursday) morning; Rev. F. Hesse, of St. Paul's Lutheran church, delivered an appropriate sermon.

A High Mass was celebrated in the Catholic church of the Immaculate Conception at 8:30; the singing was accompanied by the orchestra.

In the evening at 6:30 services of a different nature was held at the parsonage,—a magnificent turkey supper was tender to the members of the choir and orchestra by Rev. Father Hemler.

F. X. Klunk, of McSherrystown, was butchering Friday morning. His son John was assisting him, and accidentally got his hand into a meat grinder, severely crushing the two middle fingers of his right hand. Dr Geo. L. Rice dressed the wounds.

### PERSONAL.

Miss Vertie Diehl spent several days recently with Miss Mae Sell, of Littlestown.

Mrs. Jacob Heltzel visited her sister, Mrs. John M. Baehr, in Hanover.

Nicholas Wagner and wife, of Hanover, were the guests of John S. Weaver and wife on Monday.

Mrs. Horace D. Becker and son, Gilbert, of Hanover, are spending the week with her parents.

Mrs. J J. Lewis, of Mount Carmel, and her nieces, Misses Mary and Helen Schmuck, of Hanover, spent Monday with Mrs. J. N. Hersh.

Misses Minnie Hartman and Susie Bauserman, of Hanover, are visiting Samuel Hoover and family near town.

Miss Katie E. Ehrehart, of Selinsgrove, is spending the week with Mrs. W. H. Emmert, Centre Square.

Miss Mame Smith is spending the week with friends at Fairfield.

Mr. Geo. Ehrhart, of Pitt street, for some time an employee in Mr. Geo. Mause's shoe factory, left on Saturday evening for McSherrystown, where he has secured employment in the box factory.

Mrs. Dr. Boyer, who has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Catharine Lau, and friends in this place, left for home Monday morning. Her mother accompanied her to the city and will remain their until after the Holidays.

A. E. Buckminster and wife, of Hanover, spent Monday night with their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Bollinger, Philadelphia street.

Among our callers on Saturday was Mr. J. V. Staub, of near Littlestown.

Dr. Henry D. Snyder, U. S. A ,of Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.,and bride, are circulating among friends in this county.

### Suicide of an Old Man.

Adam Harget, residing near Bart's U. B. Church, Uuion township, Monday committed suicide by shooting himself. Mr Harget ate dinner at home and seemed to be in his usual good spirits. After dinner he said he would go hunting and shouldering his old army musket started out. About 2 o'clock he was seen in a field close to the house. About 4 o'clock his daughter-in-law started to bring the cows from pasture, going down a lane which leads from the house to the road. Mrs. Hrrget was horrified to see the lifeless body of her father-in-law lying under a large walnut tree near the lane and about 300 yards from the house. The fact that Mr. Harget was not known to have any trouble of any kind, and that his family relations were pleasant made the news of his rash deed spread rapidly.

Mr. Harget had evidently placed the butt of the gun against the butt of the tree and the muzzle at his neck; then with a stick several feet in length, discharged the gun.

Mr. Harget was about 64 years of age, was a veteran of the civil war, having served in the 166th Pennsylvania Regiment, and in Co. G, 74th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. He was engaged in farming for a number of years. Last Spring he retired and his son Noah, has since then been managing the farm. Deceased is survived by a widow and eight children, four sons and four daughters.

### Expensive Divertisements.

On Friday last Dr. R. J. Russell, of this place, sent three paving bricks by mail as first class matter to J. F. Dodge, New Oxford, Pa., and affixed a two-cent stamp to the package On its arrival in New Oxford the postage due was $5.10. This transaction was repeated on Saturday with the same result. The postage due on both packages aggregating $10.20.

Paving brick in New Oxford can be bought for $10 per thousand.

Why any one will gladly pay $1700 for what they can buy for $10, is a mystery we are unable to solve unless it happens to be a case of having money to burn.

We are of the opinion that should a car load of brick be sent in the same manner New Oxford would immediately jump from a "fourth" class post office to one of the "first" class, with free delivery, sub-stations and all the other necessary facilities.—Record

### Who Can Beat It?

A few days ago I purchased a bullock from Peter Ginter, of Oxford township, 19 months old that dressed 677 lbs. Mr. Ginter is one of the best cattle raisers and feeders in this part of the State. This beef is of the finest quality and is for sale at my meat market on Carlisle St., second door from Eagle Hotel.

I have quite a number of other stall-fed cattle, bought to sell by the quarter at prices to suit the times. It will pay you to learn my prices.

M. G. Colestock.


When you ask for De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. I. R. Wehler


### Death's Doings.

#### Death of Rev. Jacob K. Hostetter.

Rev. Jacob K. Hostetter, residing about one mile from Hanover, died Friday morning at 4 o'clock, aged 74 years, 1 month and 13 days.

About two years ago Mr. Hostetter suffered a paralytic stroke, and has since had no use of his right side, and has been for the most of the time an invalid. About six weeks ago he contracted a heavy cold, since when he has been a great sufferer.

Deceased was a son of the late John Hostetter, and was born on the old Hostetter homestead in Union township, this county, October 5th, 1824. In November, 1851, he was married to Miss Mary Weikert, daughter of Henry Weikert, of Mountpleasant township. Of this union two sons and five daughters survive—John, of Union township, Samuel, of Roseland, Louisiana, Mrs. George Wolf, of Carroll county, Md., Mrs. Peter Shank, of Oxford township, Mrs. John H. Ditzler, of Union township, and Mrs. Aaron Burkholder, of Lancaster county. March 10th, 1874, his wife died, and in 1875 he married Miss Catharine Lohr, daughter of John Lohr, of Penn township, York county, who with one daughter, Miss Minnie survives him.

#### An Old Resident Dead.

Another of Hanover's oldest citizens has responded to the final roll call and entered his eternal home, in the person of John M. Baehr, who died Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, at his home on Pleasant street, aged 74 years and 16 days.

Mr. Baehr had been ill over two weeks, being a sufferer from heart trouble, coupled with a a slight paralytic stroke. He was born near McKnightstown, this county, Nov. 4th, 1824, and reared in that vicinity. At an early age he entered the tannery of Mr. Mickley, at the above place, and learned the tanner's trade.

Mr. Baehr was married to Miss Amanda E. Diehl, Sept. 28th, 1847, who survives him. He is also survived by one brother and four sisters—Michael Baehr and Miss Lovina Baehr, of Abilene, Kansas, Mrs. Leah Martin, of York, Mrs. John Bosserman, and Miss Catharine Baehr, of East Berlin.

#### Death of a Veteran.

Peter Duce, formerly of Hanover, died at his home in Baltimore city, Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, aged 55 years. He had been ailing almost a year and bedfast about three months. When he took to bed he had a severe attack of hiccoughs, which lasted for five continuous days and nights. Skilled medical treatment got him over this, but he never left his bed. Death was due to Bright's disease in its most acute and severe stages. His sufferings were long drawn out and most agonizing to witness.

Abner Mills, of Barlow, died on last Thursday night of paralysis, from which he had been a sufferer for nine days, aged 82 years and 6 months. His first wife, Miss Catharine Meixel, of near Emmitsburg, died about 35 years ago. Of this union six children survive. 33 years ago he was married to Mrs. Edward Sandow, of near Harney.

On Monday morning, Nov. 14, Henry Raffensperger, of Arendtsville, received a telegram announcing the death of his son Frank, who had been working at Curwensville, Clearfield county. The young man had worked up until Saturday evening when he was taken suddenly very ill and died on Sunday evening. His age was 20 years, 7 months and 6 days.

John E. Graeft, of Philadelphia, President of the Board of Trustees of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, died on Friday in the 78th year of his age.

### In Justice Lilly's Court.

The following cases were heard by Squire Lilly, at McSherrystown, on Saturday:

Elmer Young vs. P. L. Geesy; action for rent. Judgment for plaintiff and against defendant for $7 and costs of suit.

Vincent O'Bold vs. S. M. Klinefelter; action on note for $150 and interest. Judgment for plaintiff and against defendant.

### Public Sales.

On Saturday, Dec. 3, W. A. Raffensperger will sell a large lot of stock, farm implements, &c., at his home in Straban township, 1 mile east of Hunterstown.

On Tuesday, Dec. 20, Mrs. Henrietta Lingg, executrix of the estate of Elias Lingg, dec'd, will sell a large lot of farm stock and implements, household goods, &c., at the late residence of decedent, ½ mile south of New Oxford.


A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because its good, Randolph Wehler.


### Battlefield Litigation.

The jury selected in the United States Circuit Court to try the Gettysburg battlefield cases arrived at Gettysburg last Wednesday evening in charge of United States Marshal Marple. The five tracts involved contain 120 acres, and cover in length about two miles. The line of battle of the Confederate army in the second and third days' battle occupies this land.


### Just in Time.

A well known lady in town exclaimed the other day; I have been wearing my life out by the effects of Nervous Exhaustion, Neuralgia and Headache. My attention was at last directed to Barr's Celery Sarsaparilla for the nerves, and after using two packages I am entirely well, Keep your nerves well and strong by the use of this great vegetable compound. Samples free. Large packages 35 cents. Sold only by E.C. Livingston.


### Unclaimed Mail.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the New Oxford postoffice:

Sarah J. Altland, John Bubb (card), Thos. Daniel, John Gray, Ethel Hockensmith, Albert Mark, Thos. Null, Jonas Wolf.

Persons calling for any of the above will please say they were advertised.

W. H. Emmert, P. M.


Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. Randolph Wehler.


### CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m. Catechetical class will meet on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

Divine services in Reformed church Sunday at 2 p. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m. Christmas celebration with Sunday school, Christmas evening at 7 o'clock.

REV. P.E. HEIMER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be one Mass in the Catholic church on Sunday—Low Mass at 8 a. m.

REV. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.


A NARROW ESCAPE.—Thankful words written by Mrs Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in consumption Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and I thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman. Trial bottles free at Wehler's drug store. Regular size 50c and $1. Guaranteed or price refunded.


## THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z H. Cashman

| | |
|---|---|
| Choice Wheat | $0 70 |
| No. 2 " | 0 68 |
| Raked " | 50 |
| Rye | 42 @ 45 |
| Corn | 32 @ 34 |
| Oats | 25 @ 28 |
| Clover seed, per lb | 2 @ 4 |
| Timothy seed | 1.00 @ 1.25 |
| Timothy hay | 4.00 @ 7.00 |
| Rye straw | 4 00 @ 5.00 |

## MARRIED.

Nov. 22, in this place, by Rev. Father Hemler, Emory A. Jacoby, of Oxford township, to Miss Alice C. Eltz, of Mt. Pleasant township.

Nov. 20, at Conewago Chapel, by Rev. Father Haugh, Harry O. Dellone to Miss Isadore Brockley, both of Hanover.

Nov. 16, at Arendtsville, by Rev. M. Noacher, George A. Taylor to Miss Daisy M. Williams, both of Gettysburg.

Nov. 22, at Gettysburg, by Rev. Father Christ, Charles L. Hare, of Hamiltonban township, to Miss Millie C. Althoff, of Gettysburg.

## DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

Nov. 18, in Gettysburg, John B. Deatrick, of Center Mills, aged 71 years, 6 months and 17 days.

Nov. 17, at Barlow, Abner Mills, aged 85 years, 3 months and 6 days.

Nov. 15, in Mountjoy township, Catharine Wilson, aged 74 years, 5 months and 7 days.


## FOR A COUGH

We have the best cough cure in the market. We had customers tell us that two doses stopped their cough. It is our

CHERRY EXPECTORANT,

It is put up in a larger bottle for 25c than any other cough cure. The reason we can give more is, because we make it ourselves, and we give customers the money back if it does not allay the cough. Get a trial bottle FREE. Remember the name, WEHLER'S CHERRY EXPECTORANT.

We sell all other cough remedies in the market at cut rate prices, and we get any kind that we have not already got, when customers demand it.

We are here to serve the public and are pleased to have calls for anything wanted in the drug or medicine line.

RANDOLPH WEHLER'S

Apothecary.

# THE ITEM,

**NEW OXFORD, PA.**

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 25, 1898.


### Court Items.

Court continued in session until Saturday afternoon. The Grand Jury finished their work on Tuesday afternoon when they were discharged. The General Jurors, except those engaged in the case then on trial, were discharged Friday afternoon, until Monday, December 12th.

In the Com. vs. James B. Jacobs, Annie Wiley prosecutrix, the jury found a verdict of guilty and the usual sentence was imposed.

In the Com. vs. Chas. Steer, cruelty to animals, Jerome Hemler prosecutor, not a true bill, county to pay costs of prosecution.

In Com. vs. Joseph Meads, assault with intent to rob, David McCleary prosecutor, not a true bill.

In Com. vs. Geo. N. Warner, assault and battery, Ida M. Warner prosecutrix, a true bill.

In Com. vs. Moses Matthews, assault and battery, Georgiana Matthews prosecutrix, a true bill.

In Com. vs. Tello Lapham, escape and resisting arrest, defendant plead guilty; defendant sentenced to one month in jail.

In Com. vs. Lemuel Hansford, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

In Com vs. Paul Barnhart, non-maintenance, Mary Barnhart prosecutrix, case dismissed.

In Com. vs. Anna Wolf, surety of the peace, Alverta Stremmel prosecutrix, case dismissed, costs to be divided between parties.

In Com. vs. Wm. Jones, assault and battery, J. E. McCammon prosecutor, defendant plead guilty and sentence suspended.

The following cases were continued: Com. vs. Martin L. Myers, Com vs. Vincent Favella, Com. vs. Robert Reninger, Com. vs. Edw. Ruth, Com vs. Moses Matthews, Com vs. Jacob Bucher, Com. vs. C. H. Wilson and Merville Stallsmith.

Report of viewers to lay out a road from the Carlisle pike to the New Chester and New Oxford road, in Hamilton township, confirmed nisi, to the width of 22 feet.

In Com. vs. Geo. T. Noel, Maggie Little prosecutrix, usual sentence.

In Com. vs. Samuel Miller, larceny and receiving stolen goods, defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to six months in jail.

In Com. vs. John A. Reese, larceny, John A. Baker prosecutor, defendant sentenced to six months in jail.

William Heyser and E. H. Snyder, executors of Catharine Heyser, deceased, authorized to bid at sale of real estate.

IN COMMON PLEAS.

Sheriff's sales were acknowledged and distributions filed.

In Joseph H. Strauss, manager, vs. Elise Braunreuter, the jury found a verdict in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $905.25.

In Geo. W. Byers vs Samuel Hoffman, a compulsory non-suit was directed by the Court to be entered.

In Altman, Miller & Co. vs. D. H. Beams, the jury found for the plaintiff.

In John Burgard vs. Daniel Gochnauer judgment in favor of the plaintiff in the sum of $27.

In Cyrus G. Beales vs. Ira D. VanScoyoc et. al. motion for judgment in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $1,500 filed.

In J. Aug. Tawney vs. Wm H. Mayer, a writ of partition was awarded by the Court.

In James E. Miller vs. Joseph Galbraith, judgment of non-suit was entered against the plaintiff.

A petition of Chas. S. Duncan and John B. McPherson, assignees of Amos W. Newman, for sale of real estate, was filed and order made as prayed for.

The Court designated 350 as the number of voters to be selected as jurymen for the year 1898.

John L. Kendlehart was appointed auditor of the accounts of the Prothonotary, Register and Recorder and Clerk of the Courts.

Rule was awarded on A. O. Scott, of Fairfield, to show cause why he should not accept offer made him by the Borough of Fairfield, being damages awarded him by viewers for losses suffered by him in the opening of Water street.

### Fatality Among Hogs.

Vincent Little, of McSherrystown, was ready to butcher two 400 pound hogs Saturday morning, and when he came to the pen, one was dead. It was all right Friday night. Quite a number of fat hogs are dying in McSherrystown; Christy Lawrence lost one, Henry Rang one, and some in the country. Lewis Klunk lost a steer by death last week.

The fine dwelling of Richard F. Roberts, near Prince Frederick, Md., was destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon last. The house was fired in Mr. Robert's absence and was of incendiary origin. One hundred and thirty dollars in notes, that had been buried in the cellar was found uninjured, but $100 in gold, which the owner had secreted in the house, was lost.


SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.—Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. Chamberlain's Electric Bitters, America's greatest blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50c Sold by Randolph Wehler.

G. W. WEAVER & SON. G. W. WEAVER & SON.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

## Dress Stuffs.

We are ready to serve the dress goods wants of all, weeks before most competitive stores. They are in rich, plain goods, in every right color, and natty fancies and a great variety of handsome blocks.

The really swell things are those we get here first—that is first choice brings the most stylish things. And then the surprise of it all is the little price to them all.

The New Capes, The New Jackets, The New Collarettes, ARE HERE For All Ages. For All Sizes. For All Prices.

THE ENTIRE STOCK FOR FALL

**Carger, Greater, Newer, Lheaper,**

.... THAN EVER. ....

THE LEADERS,

IN DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CARPETS.

## Grand Opening OF Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods AT

**FRANK S. BECHTEL'S,**

9 Fountain Sq.

HANOVER PENN'A.

I. Herz's old sand.

There will be found in my stock all the very latest styles of MEN'S YOUTH'S and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING and prices that will astonish all—the smallest and greatest buyers.

**Men's Suits $3; Youth's Suits 2.50; Children's Suits 65 Cts.**

I have bought out S. Heiman (Isaac Herz's old stand) and have filled the store with all new goods, up-to-date in style and color and prices to suit all.

To be convinced of this fact come and see me and satisfy yourself.

I do not wish to do my talking on paper—come to see me and examine my stock, the quality of the goods talk for themselves.

My stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods is up-to-date and my prices so far down the hill that you cannot help but buy when you see them. My clothing is made by the best and largest manufacturers of the Eastern Cities.

I also have a full and complete line of nice and nobby HATS, in stiff and soft and in all shades and colors, also way down in price. I kindly solicit a share of your patronage.

FRANK S. BECHTEL.

## Sheely & Bro.

We are now ready to show to the public the LARGEST and and CHEAPST line of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S

**COATS and CAPES,**

from $1.00 to $10.00. MEN'S and BOYS'

—Clothing and Overcoats—

at all prices.

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

*Dry Goods and Notions, Carpets, &c.*

Would be pleased to have you examine our goods before making your purchases.

*SHEELY & BRO., New Oxford.*

FROM NEW ZEALAND.—Reefton, New Zealand, Nov. 23, 1896. I am very pleased to state that since I took the agency of Chamberlain's medicines the sale has been very large, more especially of the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of this particular remedy than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by scores of persons of the good results they have received from it, and know its value from the use of it in my own household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children

E. J. Scantlebury.

For sale by all Druggists.


### ASSESSMENT No. 23.

THE Board of Directors of the Mummasburg Mutual Fire Protection Society have ordered an assessment of four per cent, on the amount of the premium notes for fire losses and of one per cent. for wind storm losses, payable on or before the 18th day of December, 1898.

Particular attention is called to the 18th Section of the By Laws, viz: "Whenever an assessment has been made on the premium notes and not paid within thirty days after the same shall have been demanded, the policy shall be considered as null and void, and of no validity, but the Directors may retain the premium note and collect thereon such sum and should it become necessary to enforce the payment of the amount assessed by suit at law, the costs to form part of the claim due by the delinquent members of the Society."

M. McGREW, Secretary.

Nov. 18 3t


WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.

WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Gettysburg, Penna Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.


### NOTICE.

I hereby warn all persons not to trust or harbor my wife, Ella Haar, as I will pay no debts contracted by her, and any person found selling or procuring for her any morphine or other poisonous drugs will be dealt with according to law.

Nov. 4th, '98 (6t) CHAS. H. HAAR.

A young lady recently sent twenty-five cents to a Chicago advertiser for a recipe to whiten and keep the hands soft and received this reply: Soak them well three times a day regularly in dish water, while your mother rests."

### EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

ESTATE of ELIAS LINGG, Dec'd.—The undersigned, Executrix under the last Will and Testament of Elias Lingg, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to call and make immediate payment, and those having claims claims, to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

Nov, 25, 6t HENRIETTA LINGG, Executrix.

### PUBLIC SALE!

Tuesday, December 20th, 1898, the undersigned, Executrix of the estate of Elias Lingg late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, will sell at public sale at the late residence of decedent, along the Littlestown road, ½ mile South of New Oxford, the following personal property:—

8 head of Horses, work wherever hitched. 1 only 4 years old; 6 head of Milch Cows, four of which are fresh; 1 Heifer, to be fresh in February 2 Calves. 1 Bull, 2 Fat Hogs. 1 Narrow-Tread 2 horse Wagon 1 horse Wagon, Spring Wagon, new Buggy, Grain Fan, bag truck, chopping mill, cutting box, Hay Carriage, lot of posts and rails, lot of wood, 1 Mower, 1 Champion Self-Binder, Grain Drill, Hay Rake, Corn Planter, Land Roller, Sulky Corn Plow, Spring Harrow, Spike Harrow, 2 Long Plows, 2 shovel and fork plows, bob sled, manure sled, sleigh, cultivator, ½ interest in meat chopper, wheelbarrow, lot of Carpenter Tools, Blacksmith Tools, chests, boxes and barrels, lot of wheels and lumber, hard press, turning lathe, grindstone, 3 ladders, Harness of all kinds, lot of Corn on cob, Hay by the ton, corn fodder, Potatoes by the bushel, leg, cow and halter chains, &c. Also 1 White Sewing Machine, lot of New chairs, 2 10-Plate Stoves, 1 Bedstead and Bedding, 2 Bedsteads Bed Clothing, Feather-Beds, 1 Clock 1 Writing Desk, cherry leaf Table, large Kitchen Table, Rocking Chairs, lot of Carpeting, floor Oil Cloth, Mirrors, Queens and Tinware, jars and jarred fruit, crocks, pots and pans, 3 milk cans, buckets jugs Sink, tubs, meat stand, benches, lamps, hanging lamp, and many other articles not mentioned.

At the same time and place will be offered A TRACT OF TIMBERLAND containing about 2 ACRES, situate in Pigeon Hills, Berwick township, adjoining lands of W. W. Hafer and Samuel Smith.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a m. Terms made known by

H. L. Strayer, Auct HENRIETTA LINGG, J. H. Frickinger, Clerk, Executrix.

THE BEST PLASTER.—A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with a pain in the chest or side, or a lame back, give it a trial. You are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. For sale by all Druggists


## "The Hummer!"

LIKE A SHOT OUT OF A GUN.

So swift has been the recognition of the advantages which THE HUMMER offers in Groceries, &c. Here is a brief telling how things are selling CHOCOLATE, ½ lb. cake @ 10c.; ROLLED OATS, 3c. per lb.; WASH BOARD (a hummer), @ 10c. each; LAUNDRY BLUE, @ 1c per box.; CLOTHES PINS, the best, @ 1c. per doz.; TIN CUPS, at 1c. each; TACKS, 1c. per box. SHOE BLACKING, 1c. per box. Here is a bargain. 5 gal. OIL CAN for 49c.

Bring your eggs and lard to us. We pay highest prices for same.

For BARGAINS go to "THE HUMMER," the Bargain House of Hanover

**CHAS. E. HUMMER,**

Telephone 123 HIGH AND CHESTNUT STEETS, HANOVER, PA.

## FOR SALE!

**55 Suits of Clothing,** some are all wool, and some are not. Nevertheless, they are all to be sold at **$3.75** each. There are some very nice Brown Plaids in ALL WOOL, and were made up to sell for twice the money we are asking for them. Also, Black Cheviots in ALL WOOL, and mixed suits of every description. Now, these we want

### To Sell at Once,

and there is no doubt but what they will go like "hot cakes," and if you want a good suit of clothes for almost nothing, it will be to your advantage to call at once before the best and nicest patterns are all picked out. We have about

### 2 Dozen Overcoats

that we are going to close out at **$1.98,** coats that never sold for less than $3.00, and hundreds of better Overcoats and Suits that we will close out at just such

### Astonishingly Low Prices.

You can't go wrong by coming to this sale for we know you will find just what you want, whether it be a Cheap Suit or Overcoat or something in

### Fine Goods.

We have them and are going to sell them to you cheap. We have about

### 100 CHILDREN'S SUITS

that we are going to sell at **$1.00** and **$1.25,** the same suits last fall could not have been bought fot less than $2 00 and $3.

UNDERWEAR

We have any amount of that. You would be astounded to see the underwear we are going to sell for **50c A SUIT,** *Good and Heavy, always sold for $1.00 a suit before. If you are in need of anything in our line you should avail yourselves of this opportunity, as this sale is going all the time and will last as long as there is anything left of our IMMENSE*

## Fall and Winter Stock.

The Place is at

**LIEBERMAN'S,**

Cor. Center Square and York St.,

**GETTYSBURG.**

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT

—FOR YOUR—

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

FOR SALE

TWO FINE BUILDING LOTS.

Near New Oxford, on the New Chester road (in Qualityville). Will sell CHEAP. Any one desiring either one or both lots, and wishing buildings erected thereon, or vacant, should call on or address, GEO. F. WITTER, New Chester, Pa

For Neat and Cheap JOB PRINTING come to the ITEM office.

# PAGANS OF NEW YORK.

## ONONDAGA INDIANS LITTLE INFLUENCED BY CIVILIZATION.

**They Cling to Their Old Ways — Houses Placed Far Apart — Primitive Housekeeping—Mission Work Among Them—The Brave White School Teachers.**

There are 500 Indians on the Onondaga reservation in New York, says the Sun, but fewer than a dozen houses are visible from the main road running through the settlement. The Indian will not live in a street like the white man. There are no rows of dwellings on the reservation, not even groups; only isolated huts, generally facing away from the highway. The three churches, the three missionaries' houses and the school building are the only modern structures. The council house of the Onondagas is conspicuous, and its architecture is unmistakably Indian—long, low and wooden. These are the only signs of civilization to be seen in a drive through the rugged stretch of country set apart by the state for the Indian.

The larger number of the Indians live in small frame houses and log huts in obscure field corners or in the woods, as far as possible from the traveled roads. As an example of the Indian's aversion to urban living, there is Bill Isaacs. He lives alone in a log cabin. For years he dwelt in solitude and happiness on the land next to the council house, but when two other houses made their appearance on the opposite side of the way his tranquillity was seriously disturbed. He couldn't live with two houses staring him in the face, so he borrowed a wheelbarrow, pulled his his house apart and moved it piece by piece down to the gully near the creek, away from civilization. There he put it together again. He hasn't a neighbor in sight and his life has resumed its former peacefulness.

Civilized ways appeal but slowly to the Onondagas, and in their household habits they are almost as primitive as in the days when wigwams were their only shelter.

An Indian woman's kitchen is an indefinite institution. During the cold weather her housekeeping is done in the living room, which is usually the only one in the house, but in the summer it is oftener done out of doors than in the house. Her kitchen consists of a fire under a tripod, a kettle and a frying pan. That is her working outfit. Water is supplied from the springs, of which there are many on the reservation. The cabins are built without regard to the location of the water supply, and the women have to sometimes travel long distances through the woods, fetching water in pails for household use. It has not occurred to them that this is inconvenient.

In religion the Onondagas show a queer mixture of paganism and Christianity. From their daily conduct it would be impossible to make a classification. The pagans have a queer belief, which many years ago was modified and put on record in their language by Handsome Lake, the prophet of the nation. They believe that they are one of the lost tribes of Israel and they say that many of their religious festivals are similar to those of the Israelites. For example, the great festival of the year is the burning of the white dog, symbolizing the Israelitish sacrifice of the scapegoat.

The council house is their temple of worship and of social affairs, the missionaries having introduced ice cream and cake sociables.

There are three mission churches, one Episcopal, one Wesleyan and one Wesleyan Episcopal. These missions are introducing new methods to interest the Indian. Beginning with the children, they are teaching them industrial work, sewing and cooking. Reservation cooking as a rule is not appetizing. Everything is cooked floating in greese, and fat pork is the basis of every meal. The food, too, is served in barbarously crude ways. Most of the Indians eat with the fingers and directly from the dish in which the food is cooked. A very small proportion of the children on the reservation are allowed to enter the classes, as the old pagans oppose every appearance of a change from their primitive Indian customs.

Missionaries on the reservation who know the habits and the language of the Indians say that the traditional stoicism and immobility of the race is not due to lack of emotion but rather to an excess of feeling. Their language expresses only a few ideas. They have no words in their inflexible Indian tongue to convey shades of emotion. From birth they learn silence and repression of feeling. At church services, say the missionaries, the simplest religious sentiment expressed from the pulpit will move an Indian congregation to weep, but to weep silently as a pained child does.

One of the interesting places on the reservation is the school. A room full of little Indians is one of the most serious spectacles in the world. They are silent, solemn and watchful. As pupils they are difficult to teach but perfect in discipline. Their movements are slow and their speech is deliberate, yet they are alert and shrewd. They learn by watching and imitating, for they are dull in reasoning. Two young white women direct the school and live in a small wing adjoining the main building. Two rooms are fitted up for them and they have added enough of their personal belongings to make a comfortable home. They do their own housekeeping and teach part of each day, and still have plenty of leisure. Through the summer months and the fall the situation is enviable, for the natural beauty of the reservation is not to be surpassed in the state. In the winter months it is another story. The reservation is even more picturesque, but the life is rigorous for other than very hardy young women.

White children on the reservation are deeply influenced by the Indian life and surroundings. One of the missionaries there has recently given up the work because he found it necessary to remove his ten-year-old son from the Indian mode of life. The boy has lived at the Indian village from babyhood, growing up with the young Onondagas as school companions and playmates. He speaks almost entirely in their tongue and is slow and uncertain in the English. He is developing all the traits of the young Indians, including their inflexibility and their unnatural solemnity.

## THE JOKE THAT FAILED.

**Smith Has an Experience That Broke Him of a Bad Habit.**

"I suppose you know," said Brown, "that Smith is an inveterate joker. He never seems to be happy unless he is getting off some of his wretched jokes upon his friends. He has just passed through an experience that may subdue him if, indeed, it does not break him entirely of the habit of joking.

"Last month Smith and Jones went up north on a combined hunting and fishing trip. Smith is a crank on fishing, but cares nothing for hunting, while on the other hand, Jones goes in for hunting and fails to see where the fun comes in from holding a fishing rod all day long.

"Jones' sole ambition on the trip was to kill a bear. He said so much about it that Smith conceived one of his practical jokes and proceeded to put it into effect. Borrowing an old bear's skin, and using a few pieces of rotten log, he managed to shape an object that from a distance somewhat resembled a bear. Then he casually remarked to Jones that while fishing he had noticed some bear tracks.

This excited Jones, who immediately insisted that Smith should point out the spot. Nothing loth, Smith led the way to the spot where he had prepared the dummy, and then gave way to Jones, who moved cautiously forward.

"Suddenly Jones threw his gun to his shoulder and fired, then he dropped his gun and fled, yelling for Smith to do likewise.

"Smith roared with laughter at the success of his ruse and might have been laughing yet had he not been startled by a heavy chasing in the underbrush near him. Then he gasped. It didn't matter what Jones had fired at, there was a sure enough bear coming and it was headed directly for Smith.

"Smith managed to reach a tree, with only the loss of his coat tails, where he remained until rescued four hours later by Jones and an excited crowd of campers."

**The Lake Captain.**

The lake captain has no knowledge of the science of navigation. Never is he out of sight of land for any length of time, and he must know his route almost as a river pilot knows the stream he sails. In truth, so far as following his course goes, the lake captain is a pilot rather than a seaman. His steering is by compass and the shoreline; never does he watch for the sun in order to ascertain his position by observation. He depends in a large measure upon landmarks in finding his way, and when they are hidden by fog or a snow squall he must make the best guess he can. He has always at least one port to make in a day, and sometimes two or three. In each of them there is enough routine work to keep him busy until he sails again. If he commands a freight boat he often has to shift his vessel from one dock to another, perhaps several times, in order to pick up all his cargo. No pilot meets him off a harbor to share his responsibility and steer his vessel in. He must not only keep the deck during the storms and when entering and leaving port, but also during fogs and when the dense smoke from the forest fires of autumn lies on the water, for such well-traveled thoroughfares as he sails demand eternal vigilance. In harbor and sea the lake captain's duties are many and his hours of labor long.—Allen Hendricks, in North American Review.

**Gorgeous Bath Robes.**

The new bath robes are gorgeous with their yellow figures and yellow border. Yellow is the girdle of twisted cords. The robe is of Turkish towelling, and is intended for the promenade between bedroom and bathroom, and is by no account to be worn upon the beach. The robes are made of crash and also of Turkish towelling. The rough ones perform the office of a towel very often.—Philadelphia Record.

## HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

**Cleaning Table Glass.**

The most effective way of cleaning cruets, carafes, decanters, toilet bottles, etc., is to put the ordinary, everyday Irish potato peelings in them and allow to stand over night. On rinsing out the glass will be found clear and brilliant. Pebbles and shot should never be used as they scratch and wear the inner surface.

**Improving White Cloths.**

To improve the color of white cloths and clothing that have been washed a spoonful of borax dissolved in a little hot water should be added to the last water in which they are rinsed. It will whiten the clothes very much. Another hint for the laundry is to add a little dissolved gum arabic to the boiled starch used for linen collars, cuffs and the bosoms of shirts. Frequently salt is also mixed with the starch.

**Cleaning Jewelry.**

Gold jewelry may be cleaned by washing it in a lather of warm soapsuds to which a few drops of sal volatile have been added. This imparts brilliance, and the articles should then be dried with a chamois leather.

Silver jewelry should also be washed in a little warm, soapy water. It may then be polished with a very little of the best whiting or hartshorn powder and finished with a soft leather. Maltese silver ornaments of filigree work do not require a powder to be used; they should be brushed with a small brush and soapy water, dried carefully and rubbed with a soft leather.

After gold jewelry has been cleaned, it should be placed in a bag of boxwood sawdust, to be procured from a jeweler's; shake and rub the ornaments thoroughly in the dust, and they will look beautifully bright and clean when taken out. Chains and necklets may be treated in this way.

**The China Closet.**

A woman who is building a house, which is the crystallization of her ingenuity and ideas of convenience picked up here, there and everywhere, has in the china closet opening from her dining room two deep drawers inserted under the bottom shelf. The drawers are each of them fourteen inches deep and are lined throughout with tin. In one of them bread is to be kept and in the other cake. They fit snugly, the cake drawer locking. Everybody knows that the tin bread and cake boxes which are bought at the shops and which are kept on the floors or shelves of closets are very well while new, but the careless opening and shutting of them many times a day soon bangs them into a shape which prevents their tight closing. When that condition is reached, they are about as useless as an open shelf for the purpose for which they were designed, that of keeping out the heat and damp air, and also mice, if such infest the place. Housekeepers whose china closets have been in existence for years will find it an easy matter to have such drawers added.

**Recipes.**

Lettuce Soup—Chop up a large head of lettuce and stew it with a lump of butter, a pinch of sugar and thirty drops of Tarragon vinegar. Keep stirring and do not let it burn. Add a teaspoon flour, pepper and salt, break in an egg; stir well. Then pour on veal broth if you have it, enough for each one at table to have a cup. Lay dice of stale bread in the tureen, season the soup if there is any lack, pour a half cup of cream and serve.

String Bean Salad—Take about a pound of string beans, string, wash and split through the middle and boil till quite done; then take them out and put in a dish to cool; then cut one good-sized onion or two small ones half-moon slices; put into a dish and pour boiling water over; stir and strain, then pour cold water and strain; add to the beans; cut some parsley fine and mix with beans; make a dressing of vinegar and olive oil: salt and pepper; this may be served with cold or warm meat. Peas may be served in the same way.

Eggs a la Bonne Femme—Take six large eggs, boil them ten minutes; when cool remove the shells; divide them equally in halves, take out the yolks and cut off from each the pointed tip of the white that they may stand flatly. Make tiny dice of some cold chicken, ham, boiled beet root and the yolks. Fill the hollows with these up to the brim and pile the dice high in the centre—two of ham and chicken, two of boiled beet root and two with hard yolks. Arrange some neatly cut lettuce on a dish and place eggs amongst it.

Roast Mutton, Peasant Style—Blend together a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, a half teaspoonful of salt, and saltspoonful of paprika, and rub thoroughly over a small, well-trimmed leg of mutton. In a buttered roasting pan place a layer of nicely browned, buttered breadcrumbs. On this spread a two-inch layer of shredded cabbage, pour over a glassful of strong vinegar and two glasses of water; place the mutton on the cabbage and roast until done, basting constantly. The cabbage should be a light brown. Allow twelve minutes to the pound in cooking.

## SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The common caterpillar has more than two hundred muscles.

Some insects are in a state of maturity thirty minutes after birth.

At sea level an object one hundred feet high is visible a little over thirteen miles. If five hundred feet high, it is visible nearly thirty miles.

One of the most interesting features of modern industrial chemistry is the synthetic production of odorous substances, closely related to the odors of flowers, plants, and animal substances.

The longest wave hitherto observed is said to have had a length of half a mile, and to have spent itself in twenty-three seconds. During storms in the north Atlantic waves sometimes extend to a length of 500 and 600 feet, and last from ten to eleven seconds.

A peculiar nervous disease, called mali mali, is sometimes noticed, chiefly in old women, among natives of the Philippine Islands. The victim, whose symptoms may appear only on being excited, has an uncontrollable desire to imitate the movements of some person before him.

## MAUSERS VS. KRAG-JORGENSENS.

**Some Comparisons Recently Made by Experts at the Springfield Arsenal.**

While no decision has yet been made as to what shall be done with the Spanish Mauser rifles which arrived in the United States arsenal recently, it is expected that, after having been cleaned and repaired, these weapons will be sold to the public as curiosities.

Officials at the arsenal state that these Spanish guns, besides being in every way inferior to the Krag-Jorgensen rifles used by our regular army, show rough and ignorant usage at the hands of the Spanish soldiers.

The main difference between the Krag and the Mauser is that, while both are bolt guns, the former has a magazine which, filled with five cartridges, can be cut off so as to make the rifle practically a single shooter; the latter's magazine cannot be so cut off. It is, therefore, really a repeating rifle. Furthermore, in the Krag the bolt is opened and closed by the action of cams—an application of power similar to that used on chainless bicycles—while with the Mauser the man has to compress the main spring by direct force.

It is probable that these Mausers will be sold for not less than $15 apiece, so that for every one sold the government will be a little more than reimbursed for the manufacture of one Krag-Jorgensen, which, as made at the arsenal, cost $14.50.

Several Krags have arrived at the arsenal for repairs after having been used by rough riders. They show that they can stand very hard usage without impairing their efficiency, proving thereby the excellence of their pattern, manufacture and material. There are two which, after having been carried through the surf, filled with sand and wet with water, and having gone through all the fighting, were quite ready for use just as they were when they arrived without any cleaning or oiling. The butt of one of these—carbine pattern—was split and perforated by a Mauser bullet, which most likely bored a hole also through the arm of whatever Rough Rider held the gun at the time.

One reason of the inferiority of the Mausers is that they are made by contract by a firm in Berlin, Germany, while our guns are made at the Springfield arsenal under the direct supervision of ordnance officers. Our guns are therefore exactly alike, one to the other, while the material and workmanship of the Spanish rifles show many degrees of quality.—Springfield Union.

**Swallowed a Hole.**

The other day Jimmy, four years old, found one of those bone-rimmed circles which, I believe, ladies call eyelets, and, while playing in the garden, swallowed it. The family were in the house busily engaged with a work on entomology, when Jimmy ran in, with mouth wide open, and eyes distended to their utmost capacity. His mother caught him by the arm, and trembling with that deep anxiety which only a mother can feel, inquired:

"What is the matter? What has happened?"

"Water!" gasped little Jimmy, nearly scared to death.

It was brought him, when, after drinking copiously, he exclaimed—

"Oh, mother, I swallowed a hole!"

"Swallowed a hole, Jimmy?"

Yes, mother, swallowed a hole, with a piece of ivory around it!"

**Buried by His Name.**

It is said that the full name of the Sultan of Ternati, who received the Order of the Lion of Nasrah at Queen Wilhelmina's coronation is Tadjui Mahsul Bindjatillahillhanan Siradjui Mulki Amiraddin Iskander Munauurnssadik Wahnwaminaladilin Sjah Patra Ajanhar Rasidhinktank Sudibdja.

Electro magnets capable of picking up a load not exceeding five tons are used by one of the great steel companies to transfer steel beams or plates from one part of a shop to another.

## FOLK SONG.

This is the lore the old wife knows
Who sees the storm draw nigh,
And wind and cloud together close
The windows of the sky:

"The north wind is man's wind,
Entangled with his fate;
In that he joyed, in that he sinned,
It chants his love and hate.

"The west wind is the angels' wind,
He sweeps their lyre strings;
And where the gray storm clouds are thinned,
We see their rushing wings.

"The east wind is the devil's wind,
And stings with fire and ice;
But the south wind is God's wind,
And blows from paradise.

"And whence they go none mortal knows
Who hears them riding by;
We can but watch them as they close
The windows of the sky."

## HUMOROUS.

My friend, don't put your oar into a general conversation of sensible folk, unless you have a good skull.

Spain's map is not mounted on the right kind of cloth. It shrinks during the reign of every one of its rulers.

"My grandparents married in haste." "And did they repent at leisure?" "Oh, yes, both lived to be over ninety."

"What can equal the warmth of a true woman's love?" asked the Dearest Girl. "Her temper," replied the savage bachelor.

Harry—How very dull it was at the Cutlers' party last night. Vera—Yes, in the early part of the evening; but it was brighter after you left.

"Would you please help me?" said the poor beggar to the pedestrian; "I have a wife and five children at home, and an installment to pay on my bicycle tomorrow."

Stranger—That man is evidently crazy. Why is he not put in an asylum? Native—His property is so heavily mortgaged that none of his relatives want it.

Yeast—Jesse tells me that he is practicing in the courts; I didn't know that he had been admitted to the bar? Crimsonbeak—He hasn't. It's the tennis courts he means.

Bumps (sadly)—You are not what you used to be, Viola. Mrs. Bumps (sharply)—Of course I'm not. I used to be your best girl, but now I'm your wife, and it makes all the difference.

Mother—How did papa's new book get in this condition? Bobby—Why, mamma, I heard papa say last night that the book was too dry for him, so I put it in the bath and let the water run.

A Michigan farmer abused his mother-in-law, and then asked her to lower him down the well to recover the lost dipper. The coroner decided that the rope broke, though others thought it had been cut.

He—It seems to be generally acknowledged as a fact that nearly all women admire a soldier. She—I don't know as to the married ladies, but none of the single ones would object to a good offer-sir.

Elsie was trying to eat a dessert of gelatine, and had some difficulty in conveying the quivering spoonful to her mouth. "Mamma," she said at length, "I don't b'lieve I like such nervous desserts."

"Yes," remarked the Widow Tacum, "before we were married I used to admire John because I thought he was so noble. I continued to admire him afterwards; but it was because he was such a splendid humbug!"

She—Do you know, that kitten there reminds me of you? He—I'd like to know where the connection is? She—It seems to have just about as much success in catching its tail as you do in finding your moustache.

"Madam, you've already overdrawn your account." "What's that?" "You haven't any more money in the bank." "The idea. A fine bank, I think, to be out of money because of the little I've drawn! Well, I'll go somewhere else."

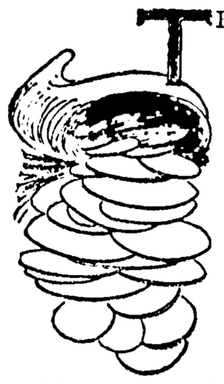
Freshman (to dentist)—I wouldn't pay nothing extra for gas. Just yank her out, if it does hurt. Dentist—You are plucky, sir. Let me see the tooth. Freshman—Oh, 'tain't me that's got the toothache; it's my wife. She'll be here in a minute.

She had been arrested for shoplifting. "Do you wish to make any statement before sentence is passed on you?" asked the judge. "I have nothing to say," was the response. Those few words were her undoing. Everyone knew then that the prisoner was a man masquerading as a woman.

Meeks—My wife is nothing if not original. Now, what do you suppose she said when I asked her to marry me? Weeks—Oh, something about its being so sudden, I suppose. Meeks—No, indeed! She said, "Well, I think it's about time; I've been expecting you to make a break for three months."

Gillings—You said that kerosene was perfectly safe, and that it could be used without the least danger. I took your word, and what is the result? The stuff has exploded and made a ruin of our kitchen. Dealer—I said the oil was not dangerous. I did not say anything at all about the servant girl.

## THE GOLD COIN.



THE day was drawing to a close. Though not dark, the aid of artificial assistance, for any taxation upon the sight, was fast becoming necessary. Undoubtedly Mr. Brown—junior partner of the firm of Brown, Bayle & Co.—thought as much, for upon entering the office he had hastily turned toward the button board, and in an instant a myriad of sparkling electric lights glowed here and there over the room.

In a moment he had crossed the broad space in front of the office door, over to an alcove inclosed by a low wooden railing, and drawing up a cushioned revolving chair, seated himself at his desk.

Here he set diligently to work in a manner that would have been worthy of a more experienced accountant.

A sudden shove at some papers sent a bright, glittering object upon the floor.

Mr. Brown stooped and picked it up.

"A $5 gold piece," he ejaculated in surprise. "How came it there?"

"Well"—he laughingly began, but broke off suddenly as the door opened and a woman entered.

Mr. Brown placed the coin upon the desk and viewed the intruder with suspicion. The effort seemed wasted.

The woman, a trim-looking little person in spite of her shabby attire, advanced and paused just outside the wooden barrier.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Brown," she said in a low, sweet voice. "Mrs. Mahony met with an accident this morning, and I have come to clean in her stead."

"That so? How did it happen?" asked Mr. Brown, slightly interested.

"She slipped on the icy pavement," replied the woman in the same rich tone, "and sprained her ankle."

"Very, very unfortunate," commented Mr. Brown. "I suppose she'll be laid up for a week or two, now—eh?"

The woman nodded her head.

In a few words Mr. Brown informed her where she would find the needed requirements for work, and then, greatly relieved, took up his task again as she turned away.

The sound of light footsteps approaching soon after caused him to glance casually about. It was the woman, tripping along with a pail in one hand and a mop in the other. She had removed her bonnet and shawl, and her light brown hair, thickly streaked with gray, now unconfined, encircled her face like a halo. It was a face too refined for a scrub woman. A similar thought occurred to Mr. Brown. He hastily snatched up the gold piece and called after her as she passed.

"I was ridding up my desk," he explained, when she had turned, "and came across this little coin. Won't you accept it as a souvenir of the year?"

"What is it?" questioned the woman, peering forward.

"A five-dollar gold piece," replied Mr. Brown, holding it out to her.

But, much to his surprise, she made no effort to take it. Instead, she grew deathly pale and would have fallen had he not rushed forward and caught her. He drew up a chair, into which she wearily sank.

"I'm all right," she said, after a while, in answer to his inquiries.

"No; I cannot take the gold piece. I'm poor, I know, but I'm proud with it, and I cannot accept charity." Then, noticing the disappointed look upon his face, she continued:

"I suppose I should tell you; I have not always been poor. Once I was quite well off—rich, though," she added, with a little irony, "it may not appear so now. Then I had a little boy," she went on, "whose chief delight was to play with gold coins. The sight of that one unnerved and brought it all back to me for the moment. That was all."

Somehow the conversation interested Mr. Brown.

"Is your son living?" he inquired.

"God only knows," the woman replied. "I've been married twice. At the time of my second marriage my boy, then quite a little man, grew to dislike his stepfather, who was exceedingly strict with him, to such an extent that he ran away."

"Ran away," reiterated Mr. Brown.

"Yes," said the woman. "We searched and advertised, but to no avail. He could not be found. Soon after my husband's death and failure in business compelled me to give up the search which I shall some day, when my means allow, renew."

She ended with a sigh, and, rising, turned toward the implements of work near by.

It was growing late, yet Mr. Brown put out his hand to detain her.

"What was you little boy's name?" he asked.

"Walter—Walter Gooddell," she returned quietly; "but," in quite a different tone, "mine is Davis."

A tremor swayed the strong man in this, his sudden realization.

"Thank God!" he gasped, with fervor, "I've found my mother!"

With one bound he had her in his arms, stifling her words with kisses upon both brow and cheek.

Then came the story of his flight from home. He told her how an old, benevolent gentleman had found him roaming about and given him shelter. But cold and hunger had done their work, and he succumbed to a long illness. Later, when no information could be obtained of his parents, he was taken abroad by his benefactor and educated as his son. Upon his return to America he had entered the partnership of the firm, and at the death of his foster parent inherited wealth in no small degree.

A chimy jingling upon the floor broke the silence that followed.

"What is it?" queried Mr. Brown. "Is it the gold piece?"

"Yes," murmured his mother, recovering the coin; "we can now keep it between us, Walter, for it has given you back to me and I am returned to you"—Nancy E. Johnson, in Boston Post.

## THE PHANTOM WILL.

MARIE RICHards stood looking from the kitchen window of the New England farmhouse that had sheltered her for the past fifteen years. Her uncle and aunt, the Winthrops, had adopted her when she was left an orphan two years of age, and they had never regretted it, for she had been a joy and comfort to them in their home, while their only child, a son, had brought to them nothing but sorrow.

Mr. Winthrop had spent his life perfecting his farm, of which he was very proud, and the thought that after his death his son Duncan would squander it away in a very short time so vexed him that, after his wife's death, he made a will giving everything he had to his adopted daughter, Marie, excepting $1000 bequeathed to his son.

The whole neighborhood knew that such a will had been made, but now that the old man was dead and buried it was not to be found, and Duncan's name was mentioned in whispers of foul play.

Marie stood looking sadly upon the fields of waving grain and watching the birds flutter here and there. How happy they were together. Watching them made her realize her own loneliness so she turned her gaze upon the highway and saw Duncan Winthrop approaching the house. Presently he stood before her, a young man that can be described by the one word profligate.

"I am going to sell the farm next week, and came to tell you, so you can vacate these premises," said he, while watching the effect his words had upon the face before him.

"You are going to sell the farm!" repeated Marie, in a dazed way, trying to realize all that meant for her.

"Yes. I need the money and must have it."

"But where can I go?"

"That you must decide for yourself. You have had a good home here for fifteen years, and it is about time you began to get your own living."

"But Father Winthrop never intended to leave me destitute. He told me that he had made a will providing for me, and it will surely be found."

Duncan Winthrop smiled and pulled from his pocket a paper which he opened and held up for Marie to see. It was not such an elaborate affair as wills are nowadays, but a small sheet of letter paper, on which was written, in as few words as possible, John Winthrop's wishes in regard to the disposal of his estate after his death, and signed by three witnesses.

"Is that the will?" questioned Marie in astonishment.

"That is the will," was the curt reply.

"Where did you get it?"

"I stole it. Do you think I would let anyone else get possession of it? It makes all the difference in the world to me who has it, and to make myself wholly safe I think I'll destroy it now." So saying, he walked to the kitchen stove, where a small fire was burning, and, placing the open paper upon the coals, stood and watched the flames devour it. Marie, spellbound, watched it also.

"I shall inform Lawyer Ferris immediately what you have done!" she exclaimed, as the last bit of flame flickered out.

"Will you?" returned Duncan, with a laugh, replacing the cover upon the stove. "And how will you prove it, for I shall say I didn't?"

"They will believe me."

"Perhaps, but as long as you can prove nothing I can snap my finger at what they believe. So now you must see it will be necessary for you to find new lodgings very soon." Then he left the house, and Marie stood irresolutely watching him pass down the road out of sight.

Mechanically she approached the stove and lifted the cover. There, as though mocking her, lay the will in ashes, but every word visible still, and she read through, great tears rolling down her cheeks at the words: "I give and bequeath to my beloved daughter, Marie Richards, the farm and everything upon it."

Suddenly it occurred to her that if she could preserve the ashes in as perfect a state as they then were it would be proof enough to establish Duncan's guilt and her own claim. For several minutes she stood debating in her mind the safest way to accomplish it. Presently securing a piece of tin about the size of the will she carefully slipped it under the ashes and lifted it from the stove. So far so good, but it was not yet safe, for a breath of wind or a sudden jar would turn it to dust.

Smearing a sheet of white paper with mucilage, with the help of a table knife she gently pushed and lifted the phantom will from the tin to the paper and pressed it into place; then, to protect it from injury, she fastened over it a thin sheet of tracing paper, and, behold the will was preserved! Somewhat wrinkled and ragged on the edges, but every word visible. It was accepted by the probate court as a genuine will, and the property was disposed of as Farmer Winthrop wished it to be, for no one was inclined to prosecute Duncan for what he had done. He received his $1000 and was never seen in that neighborhood again.

Of course, the farm continued to flourish under one so capable as Marie. In a few years she married the son of a neighboring farmer, and to-day, after a happy, prosperous life, she is a pleasant-faced little old lady, very fond of telling her grandchildren the story of the phantom will.—Alice Gray, in Boston Post.

### WISE WORDS.

Brutes leave ingratitude to man.—Colton.

Slight small injuries and they will become none at all.—Fuller.

We cannot always oblige, but we can always speak obligingly.—Voltaire.

No one will dare maintain that it is better to do injustice than to bear it.—Aristotle.

What is often called indolence is the unconscious consciousness of incapacity.—H. C. Robinson.

All wish to possess knowledge, but few, comparatively speaking, are willing to pay the price.—Juvenal.

Everything without tells the individual that he is nothing. Everything within persuades him that he is everything.—Doudan.

Nothing more completely baffles one who is full of trick and duplicity than straightforward and simple integrity in another.—Colton.

What right have we to pry into the secrets of others? True or false, the tale that is gabbled to us, what concern is it of ours?—Bulwer.

It is the mind that makes the body rich; and as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds, so honor peereth in the meanest habit.—Shakespeare.

### Ready to Be Thrilled, and She Was.

An Ohio lady visiting Boston for first time has been doing the sights. "I had my greatest thrill down at Copp's Hill burying ground," she said. "Yes, that's just the place for the historic emotions," commented her interlocutor. She smiled. "As soon as my sister-in-law and I got into the place," she said, "I found myself almost stepping upon a grave with an inscription on a queer little iron-cover sort of tomb. I jumped back, feeling the way you do when you step on a grave, and read the inscription, just three initials, no name or date. 'Isn't it pathetic?' I said to my sister-in-law. 'Oh, I don't know,' she answered. 'B. W. W. means Boston Water Works.'"—Boston Transcript.

### The Great Man of China.

Li Hung Chang is a thrifty Chinaman and probably has sense enough to join in the American contempt of the flummery of the yellow jacket. He remains a great power in the country. He is accounted the greatest statesman of the vast empire, but he is now, it appears, conniving with a foreign country against the government of his own. That is what such performances are called in this country. China is in bad shape. It cannot recover through the virtue of intelligence of its people. They merely represent extent in population. They have no hand in the government. The present generation could scarcely imbibe the primary lessons of liberty. The time is ripe for dismemberment.—Cincinnati Enquirer.


**GEO. F. RABINE,**

**Practical Barber and Hairdresser,**

Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

GIVE ME A CALL.

**AUCTIONEERING.**

**GEO. L. COLESTOCK**

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

. . . ESTABLISHED, 1871 . . .

**Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,**

Howard and Franklin Sts.,
**BALTIMORE, MD.**

**Flour and Produce Commission House.**

Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the

**HOTEL ABELL.**

American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.

**T. L. ABELL, Propr.**

**ANNOUNCEMENT . . .**

**LUMBER AND COAL.**

The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with

**LUMBER and COAL**

of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.

Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.

**JNO. S. WEAVER.**
Successor to W. A. Himes.

**J. H. BROUGH,**

INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,

21 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

**CLEMENT LINGG, SURVEYOR,**

Centennial P. O., Adams county, Pa. Charges moderate.

**FINE HORSES**

on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
**C. J. SMITH'S**
Sale and Exchange Stables,
HANOVER.

I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of

**DRIVING and WORK HORSES,**

some of them good leaders.

**C. J. SMITH,**
Chestnut St., opp. Brodbeck's Warehouse,
HANOVER, PA.

**GO TO GEO. A. KLINGEL'S Barber Shop**

For a clean shave and a good hair cut. Razors honed and concaved at the lowest price. Shop on Hanover Street,

**New Oxford, Pa.**

**GO TO THE NEW OXFORD Monumental : : Works**

FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

**E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.**


### Curzon's Bad Writing.

It is said of Mr. George Curzon, the new Governor General of India, that his handwriting became quite illegible at one period of his Oxford career. At this time he wrote two letters, one to a relative, one to a chum with whom he always discussed the faults of their respective relations, and accidentally put these letters into the wrong envelopes. He was about to write a profound apology to his relative when he received the following note from him: "Can't read a word of your four pages, but guess you want some money, you young rascal." Enclosed was a handsome "tip."


## Professional Cards.

**DR. E. H. MARKLEY,**

DENTIST, Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

**DR. H. ROSS BLACK,**

DENTIST - Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 8 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

**DR. WM. HOLLINGER,**

DENTIST, Office and Residence,
ABBOTSTOWN PA.

Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

**S. S. NEELY,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

**WM. McSHERRY, Jr.**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

**J. L. BUTT,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spengler building, on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

**McPHERSON & McPHERSON,**

John B. McPherson.
Donald P. McPherson.
Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

**G. J. BENNER,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

## HOTELS.

**EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.**

Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

**HOTEL YANTIS,**

One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

**MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.**

Adjoining the Court House.
**John S. Baughman, Proprietor.**

The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. : : ;

**CITY HOTEL.**

Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, $1.35, including dinner.
J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

**GLOBE HOTEL,**

**ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.**

York Street, First Square,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.

LIVERY ATTACHED.

Teams given careful attention. Telephone No 122.

**WASHINGTON HOUSE,**

Carlisle St., Gettysburg, Pa.

Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from P. & R. depot. Good livery attached. Good battlefield guides furnished.

AMOS W. NEWMAN, Proprietor.

**GRAIN and PRODUCE.**

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

**A. SHEELY.**

**GRAIN and PRODUCE.**

**Z. H. CASHMAN,**

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats,
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, etc., Also
**The Best Brands of Flour,**
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

# New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume XX. New Oxford, Pa., Friday, Dec. 2, 1898. Number 30

Thousands of sick and suffering people are like the poor cripple in the Bible, who had no one to help him down to the life-giving pool before some one else slipped in ahead of him. So many sufferers feel that if they could only get a little help to overcome their extreme weakness they would then be able to regain their coveted health and strength.

It is just these people that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is designed to aid. It is the strong, helping hand for those who are in the extreme of bodily weakness and nervous exhaustion. It promptly tones, nourishes and builds up the entire system. It gives keen appetite, good digestion, pure blood, muscular strength, nerve-force and renewed activity.

"When I first wrote you I was completely discouraged," says Mrs. W. M. Satterly, living at Richford, Tioga Co., N. Y. (P. O. Box 40), in a letter to Dr Pierce. "I was in pain all the time, could not lie in bed on account of severe, sharp cutting pains in my back and right hip. Had pain all through the lower part of my body and my elbows hurt me so much I could scarcely lift my baby. My skin was dry, harsh and scaly and hung like sacks on my arms. My husband called the doctor, and he said it was weakness, and my age. His medicine did me no good. I kept getting worse and weaker. It seemed I should go crazy. One day I wrote you and received advice. I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and now I can lie in bed with some comfort and can do a good day's work."

The most valuable book for both men and women is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A splendid 1008-page volume, with engravings and colored plates. A copy, paper-covered, will be sent to anyone sending twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing *only*, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps.

## Closing Out Sale.

We are closing out our entire line of

**Dry Goods, Carpets, Notions,**

**Gent's Furnishing Goods,**

and thereby retire from business. This gives you an opportunity to get

**Bargains in Everything.**

THIS GIVES YOU AN IDEA.

$1 Blankets now 75 cents.
$3 Carpet Sweepers, now $2.50.
$1.25 Quilts, now 85 cents.
$1 Corsets, now 80 cents.
50c. Dress Goods, now 25 cents.
15c. Cotton Bat, now 12½ cents.
10c. Outings, now 7 cents.
5c. Spool Cotton, now 3 cents.

**Hostetter's,** 14 Carlisle St. Hanover, Pa

## FURNITURE!

We are now adding to our already immense stock of Furniture a very supeior line of

ROCKERS,
RECLINIG CHAIRS,
LOUNGES,
BUFFETS,

Hat Racks, &c., which are of the most Handsome Styles; would make a most acceptable HOLIDAY GIFT, for some near and dear friend. Call and see our goods and learn prices.

*M. A. Baughman.*

Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

For neat and cheap SALE BILLS, come to the ITEM office.


## THE SPANIARDS YIELD

### To All of Our Peace Commissioners' Demands.

Paris, Nov. 29.—Spain has accepted the United States' offer of $20,000,000, and at a joint session of the peace commissions yesterday afternoon consented without condition to relinquish Cuba and to cede Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippine islands.

The document presenting this acceptance contained only 300 words. It opened with a reference to the final terms of the United States, and said that the Spanish commissioners, after having taken cognizance of the terms proposed by the Americans, replied that their government had tried to give as equitable an answer as possible, but that they were not prepared to commit their government to the acceptance of the principles embodied in the American argument. Spain rejects these principles, the note continues, "as she always has rejected them." Basing her attitude upon the justice of her cause, the note then says, she still adheres to these priciples "which she has heretofore invariably formulated."

However, the note adds, in her desire for peace she has gone so far as to propose certain compromises, which the Americans have always rejected. She has also attempted, it is further asserted, to have submitted to arbitration some of the material points upon which the two governments differed. These proposals for arbitration, it is added, the Americans had equally rejected.

Spain's reply yesterday, in substance, continued by declaring that the United States has offered, as a kind of compensation to Spain, something very inadequate to the sacrifices the latter country makes at this moment, and she feels, therefore, that the United States' proposal cannot be considered just and equitable.

Spain has, however, exhausted all the resources of diplomacy in an attempt to justify her attitude. Seeing that an acceptance of the proposal made to Spain is a necessary condition to a continuance of negotiations, and seeing that the resources of Spain are not such as to enable her to reenter upon war, she is prepared, in her desire to avoid bloodshed and from considerations of humanity and patriotism, to submit to the conditions of the conquering nation, however harsh they may be. She is, therefore, ready to accept the proposals of the American commission as presented at the last sitting.

The reading and the translation of the document occupied less than five minutes. At the conclusion of the translations the commissioners empowered Senor Ojeda, secretary of the Spanish commission, and Secretary Moore, of the American commission, to draw up articles which are to embody the relinquishment of Cuba by Spain and the cession of Porto Rico and the Philippines. These articles, which may be considered as constituting the conditions of peace, will be ready for submission tomorrow.

A great deal of interest was taken in yesterday's meeting. The two commissions arrived at the foreign office in carriages in the rain, almost simultaneously, and, repairing to the conference room, immediately opened the only business before them.

Senor Montero Rios, the president of the Spanish commission, has usually preceded the presentation of a Spanish communication in writing by verbally summarizing it, but yesterday Senor Rios was silent and unusually grave. His face was deeper lined, and he clearly showed the mental strain under which he was laboring as he approached the final relinquishment of Spain's colonial possessions.

Without a word, Senor Montero Rios produced two typewritten sheets and passed them to the interpreter of the United States commission, Mr. Ferguson, who read them substantially as cabled, the outline of the Spanish document being furnished later to a press correspondent by Senor Ojeda.

The commissioners left the foreign office immediately after the secretaries had been directed to prepare the articles of the peace treaty. There was scarcely any conversation between the American and Spanish commissioners after the adjournment.

Among the Americans only the most grave consideration for their Spanish colleagues was apparent. The Spaniards seemed to be relieved at having arrived at the conclusion of a long controversy.

Having embodied in the treaty articles all the protocol questions, the two commissions will now enter upon friendly negotiations regarding the matters suggested in the American ultimatum a week ago, matters subsidiary and incidental to the principal provisions, which must form part of the peace treaty as finally signed. These include the religious freedom of the Caroline islands, as agreed to 12 years ago; the release of political prisoners now held by Spain in connection with the insurrections in Cuba and the Philippines; the taking over of the Island of Kusaie, or Uraian, in the Carolines, for a telegraphic and naval station; cable station rights at other points in Spain's jurisdiction, and the renewal of certain treaties previously in force between the United States and Spain which may be lapsed or been vitiated by war.

## ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Selin's Grove, Nov. 26.—Rev. Dr. Henry Zeigler, the eminent divine and widely read author of theological works, died this morning after a brief illness, though his health had been gradually failing for a year or more. Deceased was 83 years old and leaves a wife, two sons and three daughters.

Pittsburg, Nov. 30.—When Colonel W. A. Stone was elected governor of this state at the recent election he resigned his seat as representative of the Twenty-third district in congress, thus leaving the unexpired term vacant. By special election yesterday W. H. Graham, who had been elected to succeed Colonel Stone, was without opposition elected to fill the unexpired term.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 26.—Sheriff Martin tried to put a stop to a prize fight at Miner's Mills last night, but failed. He appeared with two deputies and took into custody a man named Garey. After the deputies and the sheriff left John Jeffries, colored, and William McLeod, white, fought four rounds. Jeffries was declared the winner at the end of the fourth round, he having knocked his opponent into insensibility.

Williamsport, Nov. 26.—The handsome residence of Dr. James Rankin, at Muncy, together with nearly all its valuable contents, including heirlooms and relics and one of the most valuable libraries in Muncy, was destroyed by fire this morning. The loss is $12,000, partly covered by insurance. Dr. Rankin and his housekeeper, Mrs. Bristol, narrowly escaped death. The former awoke about 4 o'clock and found the room filled with smoke. Running to the third floor, where the housekeeper slept, he found the woman unconscious, but succeeded in dragging her out of the burning building. When the fire department arrived the house was past saving.

Harrisburg, Nov. 28.—The annual report of Isaac B. Brown, chief of the state bureau of railways, for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1898, shows that the total earnings of the street railways operating in Pennsylvania during the year covered by the report were $19,745,706. More than one-half of this amount, or $10,894,673, was received by the Union Traction company, of Philadelphia, which controls all the street railway lines in that city. The total income of the street railways for the previous year was $18,879,610. Total mileage of Pennsylvania street railways, 1,422.84; aggregate length of track operated, 1,708.32; number of cars, 6,616; employes, 12,680; compensation of employes, $6,542,840; total number of passengers carried, 432,779,314.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 30.—David Price, the engineer, and Clinton Anthony, the fireman, the two men who had charge of the trip of coal cars which dashed down the Exeter shaft some weeks ago, killing nine men, were brought into court yesterday afternoon in custody of Sheriff Martin. They were arrested on a bench warrant issued by Judge Lynch. Mine Inspector McDonald was the prosecutor. He claimed that an investigation showed that the accident was due to the carelessness of the two men. The defendants said they had no means to employ counsel, and the court assigned them two attorneys, who moved that the defendants be discharged on the ground that there was nothing in the mine law relating to flying switches. The court refused to grant the motion and held the defendants in $500 bail each for trial.

### Cervera's Futile Warnings.

Washington, Nov. 29.—The navy department publishes, through the office of Naval Intelligence, the "Views of Admiral Cervera regarding the Spanish navy in the late war." This is a reprint of a number of letters published in La Epoca, of Madrid, on the 5th of the present month. The letters are dated from before the war up to May 5. They were written by Cervera in protest against Spain rushing into war in the face of certain defeat, due to the naval strength of the United States and the unpreparedness of the Spanish navy.

## VICTIMS OF WRECKS.

### Steamer Portland Lost With Over a Hundred Souls

Boston, Nov. 30.—The passing hours do not bring an end to the reports of wrecks and loss of life up and down the New England coast as the outcome of Sunday's terrific storm, such a one as New England never had before. From Cape Cod the most terrible accounts of ruin and death are coming, and of these the loss of the steamer Portland, a side-wheeler plying between Boston and Portland, with all on board, nearly 100 souls, overshadows all. The graveyard of the coast, the treacherous bars and rips on the outside of Cape Cod, have claimed victims without number. Miles and miles of coast line are piled high with wreckage, most of which is ground so fine by the waves that identification of hapless craft is impossible.

The only means of reaching Cape Cod is by steamer across Massachusetts bay, a disagreeable voyage, as the sea is yet boisterous. Word from Provincetown tells of nearly 30 total wrecks, with the number of lives lost unknown.

Matters are improving slightly along Vineyard Sound, so far as means of communication is concerned. The best summing up of the disasters in that section is made by Captain Hard, Jr., of the revenue cutter Dexter, who has cruised along shore. He says that in Vineyard Haven many hulls are piled upon the shore, and those vessels which are afloat seem mere shells. The Dexter reports possible additions to the wreck list of two schooners sunk off Menemisha Bight and two big ones sunk abreast of Presque Isle. The fate of their crews is unknown. Three wrecking steamers are around the Fairfax, ashore on Sow and Pigs Reef.

The Portland was totally wrecked at 10 o'clock Sunday morning off Highland Light, and the entire crew and passengers perished within a short distance of land. A large quantity of wreckage, including trunks and other material, have come ashore, and 50 bodies have been recovered from the surf by the life saving crew at High Head station. One body was that of a woman.

The New England coast is strewn with the wrecks of sailing vessels, as many as 225 having been blown on the rocks and sands by the fierce gale. Nearly all of them will prove to be total losses, and there has been an accompanying great loss of life. In all it is believed that 200 lives have been lost by shipwreck and there have been many deaths from cold and exposure. The damage to business interests is estimated at from $3,000,000 to $10,000,000. Eighty buildings have been blown down.

The arrival in this city from Cape Cod last night of a party of hunters has added to the excitement attendant upon the report that the steamer Portland has been wrecked on Cape Cod through their reporting that it is the belief of the life savers on the outer side of the cape, south of Nauset light, that a Savannah line steamer had struck on Peaked Hill bars. Each member of the party saw bodies washed ashore at Nauset, and the life savers claimed to have seen a board in the surf bearing the name "Gate City." The surf is full of articles from a vessel's general cargo.

### The Wreck of the Addie Sawyer.

Vineyard Haven, Mass., Nov. 30.—Three lives were lost in the wreck of the schooner Addie Sawyer, which was wrecked on the north side of the island. The dead are Captain Norwood, Cook Ansevoy and Seaman Leander Ashley. Mate Warren Dudley and Seaman Herbert Tapley were saved. The Sawyer, lumber laden, anchored off Falmouth, Mass., for shelter, but was driven across Vineyard Sound and cast ashore. When the vessel struck Captain Norwood was washed overboard and his lifeless body was thrown upon the beach shortly after by the heavy seas. The bodies of the cook and seaman were also recovered.

### Heroic Rescue by Fishermen.

Gloucester, Mass., Nov. 30.—The schooner Hiram Lowell, Captain Henry Nelson, arrived yesterday from the shore fishing grounds and bringing the rescued crew and passengers, numbering 23 persons, of the British schooner Narcissus, which was abandoned on Sunday. Captain McIntosh brings a story of terrible experience and of great heroism on the part of his rescuers.

Pittsburg, Nov. 28.—The Dispatch says it has reliable authority for stating that the Great Northern Railway company has placed contracts with West Virginia coal operators for 500,000 tons of coal at $1.25 delivered at Sandusky, the delivery to extend throughout 1899. The fact is viewed with apprehension by the Pittsburg operators, as it is evident that West Virginia is usurping the trade hitherto held in Pittsburg by giving a rate materially lower than the local operators here can.

## A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

**Friday, Nov. 25.**

Thanksgiving day was celebrated by the Americans in Santiago, but the Cubans did not observe the day.

Fire destroyed the Baldwin hotel, in San Francisco, and four dead bodies have been recovered, while two are missing.

Members of the Third Alabama colored regiment, at Anniston, Ala., fired on the provost guard. Two whites and two negroes killed.

The First regiment of engineers arrived at New York from Porto Rico, and were treated to a Thanksgiving dinner by the New England Women's society.

In a driving snow storm which followed heavy rain the University of Pennsylvania defeated Cornell at football in Philadelphia yesterday. Score, 12 to 6.

**Saturday, Nov. 26.**

Admiral Schley was banqueted by the Brooklyn club last night.

Work has been begun at Glasgow on the Shamrock, Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger for the America's cup.

The first American troops have encamped in Havana. General Blanco will leave for Spain about Dec. 3.

Senor Barcardi, a Cuban, has been appointed mayor of Santiago de Cuba, the military mayor, Major McLeary, resigning.

At the request of President McKinley, President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, points out needed labor legislation.

Frank Magowan and wife will be extradited to Cleveland from Erie, Pa., for kidnaping little Ethel Barnes, Mrs. Magowan's child by her former marriage.

**Monday, Nov. 28.**

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott will resign the pastorate of Plymouth church, Brooklyn.

Grant C. Gillet, the Kansas cattle king, has failed, for $1,000,000 and decamped.

An Antwerp newspaper asserts that Major Comte Esterhazy is en route for the United States.

Charles W. Couldock, the veteran actor, died in New York, aged 83. He had been 62 years on the stage.

The recent blizzard resulted in five deaths and six picked up unconscious in New York and Jersey City.

The boiler of a river steamer exploded near Fourteen Mile Slough, Cal. Six were killed and 30 injured.

It is reported that West Virginia coal operators have contracted to deliver 500,000 tons of coal at Sandusky, O., for $1.25 a ton.

Deputy Sheriff Warner was killed at Birmingham, Ala., by Will Goldston, an escaped negro convict he went to arrest. Goldston escaped.

**Tuesday, Nov. 29.**

Russia's czar insists upon his sincerity in proposing disarmament.

Postoffice department wants $17,600,000 for postmasters' salaries and $11,800,000 for clerk hire.

Baron Speck, German charge d'affaires at Washington, assures our government that Germany will not interfere in the Philippines.

Private Lindsay, of the Tenth cavalry (colored), who killed a comrade, has been sentenced to death by court martial at Huntsville, Ala.

Hospital ship Relief arrived at Newport News, Va., with 102 sick soldiers, including 61 from the First engineers, and 9 Pennsylvania volunteers.

The French government has decided to surrender on demand of the court of cassation all documents in the Picquart case. This is a point in favor of Dreyfus.

## THE PRODUCE MARKETS

### As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Philadelphia, Nov. 29.—Flour in light demand; winter superfine, $2.25@2.50; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.15@3.35; city mills, extra, $3.15@3.35. Rye flour firm at $3.10 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat quiet; No. 2 red, November, 72¼@72½c. Corn steady; No. 2 mixed, November, 38¾@39c.; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 41c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 32½c.; No. 2 white, clipped, 32@33½c. Hay firm; choice timothy, $11 for large bales. Beef quiet; beef hams, $18.25@18.50. Pork steady; family, $12.50@13. Lard steady; western steamed, $5.20. Butter steady; western creamery, 15@24c.; do fancy, 11½@15c.; Elgins, 23½@24c.; imitation creamery, 13@17½c.; New York dairy, 16@20c.; do. creamery, 15@23c. Cheese steady; large, white and colored, 9¼c.; small do., 10c.; light skims, 7@7½c., part do., 5½@6½c.; full do., 3@3½c. Eggs steady New York and Pennsylvania, 25@27c.; western, fresh, 26c.; southern, 21@23c.

### Negro Soldiers Threatening.

Macon, Ga., Nov. 30.—Rumor has been rife in the city that the negro soldiers of the Third North Carolina regiment, stationed here, intended to break out of camp and destroy the city, and much uneasiness has been felt both by citizens and soldiers. The excitement among the negro soldiers was caused by the shooting in self defense of Private Will Kempin of Company F, Third North Carolina, by W. S. Simmons, proprietor of a saloon. Kempin is thought to be fatally wounded. Simmons is in jail.

Maurice Bittinger's new storeroom at Hendrix Station, is nearly completed.

Dr. Kennedy, of Bragtown, was kicked by his horse and so seriously injured that his life is in danger.

A dividend of three per cent. has been declared by the Hanover Milling and Manufacturing Company.

The barn on the farm of Samuel L. Jenkins, of near Lilly's Mill, which was destroyed by fire on last Friday night, will at once be rebuilt.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN TOWN—Over the remarkable cures by the great Specific, Bacon's Celery King for the nerves. Samples free at E. C. Livingston's. Large packages, 25 and 50 cents. (4)

Mr. S. B. Miller, of East Berlin, last week dehorned fifteen head of cattle for Mr. George Jacobs, of near Abbottstown.

Eli Benson sold his home in Hamilton township last week to Mr. Charles Wolf for $400.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. De Witt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure Sick Headache, Billousness, Inactive Liver and clear the Complexion. Small, sugar coated, don't gripe or cause nausea. I. R. Wehler.

Owing to illness and rush in our jobbing department, we are unable to give the ITEM its usual attention this week.

Prof. F. S. Smith, Charles Straley and Harry Stambaugh, who were reported as confined to the house with measles last week, are again able to be out and about.

Many a household is saddened by death because of the failure to keep on hand a safe absolutely certain cure for croup such as One Minute Cough cure. See that our little ones are protected against emergency. Randolph Wehler.

John H. Barnitz, of Hanover, sold a building lot 40x150 feet at Hendrix Station to Charles Miller, on private terms. Mr. Miller will erect a frame dwelling house on the lot.

The house of Thaddeus Rinehart, of near Granite Hill, which was destroyed by fire last week, was insured in the Adams County Mutual Company. $666 on the building and $200 on furniture. The loss is estimated at about $1200.

Oliver Knouse, of Brysonia, lost two valuable horses by death last week.

**Cure a Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet

Last Wednesday while driving along the road, the horse of Joseph Wierman, of Butler township, became frightened and making a short turn, throwing Mr. W. out of his stick wagon fracturing two ribs.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure Piles. You may rely upon it. Randolph Wehler.

Hog cholera is raging in Liberty township, one farmer losing as many as 15 head of porkers from the disease.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats in abundance, at J. H. Myers' the Tailor, Clothier and Furnisher, Gettysburg, Pa

There are counterfeit silver dollars afloat in York. They can only be detected by the fact that they are too light in weight. One York bank discovered five in one day.

Don't you think it is about time for you to pay your subscription to the ITEM? We need the money in our business. We hope you will call in soon and settle. Settle up your bill, take a new start and you will feel much better for having done so.

A SURE SIGN OF CROUP—Hoarseness in a child that is subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes horse or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Many mothers who have croupy children always keep this remedy at hand and find it saves them much trouble and worry It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by all Druggists

The favorite whiskey of famous men is HARPER Because of its smooth, exquisite flavor; because of its matchless purity; because of its mellow age. No wonder it's the favorite. Every drop sterling HARPER WHISKEY.
Sold by F. L. Fleshman,
New Oxford, Pa.

KEEP QUIET and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has saved the lives of thousands of croupy children. It is also without an equal for colds and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

## Lap Robes and Horse Blankets.

We have them to suit everybody and at prices too, to suit all,—the best at lowest prices.

*Fire Arms and Amunition.*

The largest and finest line in the county, at prices that are bound to make them move. Call to see us and examine for yourselves.

GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

---

DR. S. IRA MACDOWELL,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office—Carlisle Street,
New Oxford, Penna.

---

## WENTZ & BROTHER

offer the Largest Line, Best Styles and Lowest Prices in

**DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS,**

LADIES' COATS AND CAPES, AND CHILDREN'S COATS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE

**SHAWLS,**

BEST MAKE OF ALL WOOL BLANKETS; ALSO CHEAP BLANKETS; TURKEY RED AND WHITE :::

**TABLE LINENS,**

CARPETS, CARPET CHAIN OIL CLOTH, UMBRELLAS FOR THE HOLLIDAYS, BEST MAKE OF CORSETS, LARGE LINE OF FANCY RIBBONS, &C. ::::::

WENTZ & BROTHER,
HANOVER, PA.

---

*LADIES'*

## COATS and CAPES

**COATS.**—

A handsome blue or black Beaver with military front, with or without satin lining from $5 to $15. A Boucle coth in black, blue and brown, in a four and six button front. ::::

**CAPES.**—

A genuine Silk Plush in all lengths plain or bead trimmed from $3.00 to $12.00. Astracean Capes with Storm collar from $2.50 to $12.00. Plain Beaver Cloth Capes from $4.25 to $7.50. Beaver Cloth trimmed with silk braid and pearl buttons. Black Kerseys edged with Thibet fur. Cloth double capes trimmed with beads and fur from $2 00 to $2.75.

**CHILDREN'S COATS.**

For children from 4 to 12 years of age in then different styles, ranging in price from $2.25 to $7.50.

N. B. CARVER & SONS,
No. 8 Baltimore Street,
HANOVER, PA.

---

## Private Sale!

—OF—

## W. Va. Hors s.

FRIDAY, November 18th, I will receive one car load of fine West Virginia Horses at my stables in Abbottstown, workers and drivers, among them some good saddlers. Will be sold or exchanged at reasonable prices. Call to see them.

F. K. HAFER.

---

## LOOK OUT FOR the Blended FLOUR that some of our Millers are putting on the market.

Buy nothing but the pure Winter Wheat FLOUR. No mixture.

MANUFACTURED AT NEW OXFORD
—BY—

H. A. NAYLOR.
Flouring Mills, New Oxford, Pa.

---

## Emlet's Drug Store.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and all kinds of Soaps. Our Pure Skin Soap is steadily gaining favor because it is good and not so high in price.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh, Complexion and Tooth Brushes in Great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

A well selected stock of DRUGS All the popular Patent Medecines, and all articles usually found in a first-class, drug store, at

EMLET'S DRUG STORE.
HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call, 173

---

# SAVE YOUR :—: :—: HARD EARNED DOLLARS!

*Buy your Goods where Least will buy the Most.*
*Compare my Prices with Any Others.*

**Children's Suits 65 cents Up.**

**Boys' Suits, long pants, $3.00.** *if you can replace it for $5.00 will refund your money.*

**MEN'S SUITS, all wool, nice Plaid, $3.50.** *Others clothiers charge $6.00 for not as good.*

*I have the largest assortment of Furnishing Goods ever shown in Hanover, including everything to dress a man, boy or child from head to foot, and will sell at 40 per cent. less than any score in Hanover. Call and be convinced. Your money back if wanted. One price to all and no misrepresenting; at the new store. Baltimore St., next door to express office, Hanover.*

**MORRIS J. LOEB.**

---

## 1000 Yds. Sc. Cotton Flannel

AT

## 6 1-4 Cts. per Yd.

Call and see it for yourself.

**EMMERT BROTHERS.**

---

## Center Square Grocery.

We have just receved new chrp

## Orleans Baking Molasses,

at a very low price.

## 50lb. LARD CAN—25c.

Yours with Respect,

## E. C. LIVINGSTON,

N. E. CORNER CENTER SQUERE, :—: NEW OXFORD, PA.

---

I have just received Thirty head of fine

## VIRGINIA CATTLE,

which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES,

**BY THE QUARTER:**

Front Quarter—6c.
Hind Quarters—8c.

Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

ALL KINDS OF

## Fresh Meats

always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E WARNER.

Highest Price paid for Hides.

---

## FOR PRUNES, PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,

The Finest in Town,

## HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.

FRESH OYSTERS DAILY

at **Plymire's Store,** CENTER SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

---

## COWS WANTED.

I will pay the Highest Market Price for Fresh Cows, Springers, Balogna Stock, Bulls, and Fat Stock of all kinds. Drop postal card to

HOWARD J. SPALDING,
Littlestown, Pa.

I will be pleased to call and see stoke at any time.

---

Advertising in THE ITEM is a sure means of drawing trade. Rates low.

---

## BROOMS!

Having purchased the broom manufacturing outfit of T. S. Swamley we wish to inform all persons who have broom corn that we will continue to manufacture brooms at th old stand of Mr. Swamley, in New Oxford, under Mr. Swamley's supervision. Brooms made on the shares, for cash, or we will buy the corn and sell you brooms. Brooms for sale at all times at bottom prices.

HANOVER BROOM CO.

---

Have bills printed at this office and your sale advertised in ITEM.

---

## Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—

P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover; and P. W. & B., N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

ALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

*Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1*

| READ UP | | | STATIONS. | READ DOWN | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| P. M. | A. M. | A. M. | | P. M. | A. | |
| ---- | 6 15 | ----- | Le Williamsp't Ar | ----- | | |
| 2 1 | 7 02 | ----- | Hagerstown | 12 1 | | |
| 2 38 | 7 32 | ----- | Ar Edg'mont Le | 11 45 | | |
| 1 25 | 6 00 | ----- | Le Shir'nsb'g Ar | ----- | | |
| 1 50 | 6 31 | ----- | Chambersburg | 12 30 | | |
| 2 19 | 7 07 | ----- | Waynesboro | 12 0 | | |
| 2 36 | 7 30 | ----- | Ar Edg'mont Le | 11 45 | | |
| 2 41 | 7 36 | ----- | Le Edg'mont Ar | 11 4 | | |
| 2 56 | 7 50 | ----- | Ar Highfield Le | 11 2 | | |
| 2 56 | 7 50 | ----- | Le Highfield Ar | 11 25 | | |
| 3 2 | 8 16 | ----- | Fairfield | 10 56 | | |
| 3 3 | 8 24 | ----- | Orrtanna | 10 45 | | |
| 3 38 | 8 28 | ----- | McKnightstown | 10 10 | | |
| 3 42 | 8 32 | ----- | Seven Stars | 10 37 | P. | |
| 3 53 | 8 43 | ----- | Gettysburg | 10 28 | 1 | |
| 4 16 | 9 06 | ----- | New Oxford | 10 02 | 1 | |
| 4 20 | 9 10 | A. M. | Berlin Junction | 9 59 | 1 | |
| 4 33 | 9 23 | 6 10 | Hanover | 9 46 | 1 | |
| 4 45 | 9 38 | 6 20 | Porters | 9 32 | 12 | |
| 4 49 | 9 43 | 6 26 | Siegheim | 9 23 | 12 | |
| 5 01 | 9 54 | 6 33 | Green Ridge | 9 15 | 12 | |
| 5 03 | 9 56 | 6 35 | Glenville | 9 13 | 12 | |
| 5 12 | 10 04 | 6 44 | Lineboro | 9 05 | 12 | |
| 5 20 | 10 11 | 6 51 | Alesia | 8 58 | 11 | |
| 5 31 | 10 21 | 7 01 | Green Mount | 8 47 | 11 | |
| 5 35 | 10 25 | 7 05 | Hampstead | 8 43 | 11 | |
| 5 42 | 10 31 | 7 14 | Arcadia | 8 36 | 11 | |
| 5 54 | 10 41 | 7 27 | Woodensburg | 8 26 | 11 | |
| 6 58 | 10 45 | 7 32 | Ar Em'y Gro Le | 8 22 | 11 | |
| 6 00 | 10 46 | 7 30 | Le Em'ry Gro Ar | 8 20 | 11 | |
| 6 57 | 11 29 | 8 46 | Ar Baltimor Le | 7 22 | 10 | |
| P. M. | A. M. | A. M | | A. M. | A. | |

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 49 a. m., Berlin 9 a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 1 a. m. and East Berlin at 10 30 a m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 54 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction a.m., and Hanover at 9 19 a.m

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc 11 48, and arrive at Hanover

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 33 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Jc returning, at 1 30 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a m., and 12 29 and p m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a m., and 4 10 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6

Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a m

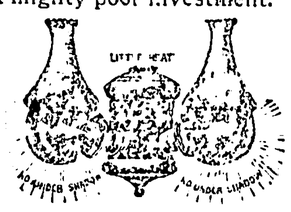
POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, B. & P. and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager.
B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H. D. SCOTT, Supt, B. & H. Div.
JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt.

---

## Lamp Logic.

When you buy an ordinary lamp you buy trouble. The money you thought you saved is soon spent in oil and time. A poor lamp is a mighty poor investment.



## THE ANGLE LAMP

which we now have on sale is a good lamp. It is more brilliant than gas or electricity, and uses less oil than any other lamp in the world. It is absolutely no trouble, and requires almost no care. Besides, it is the only lamp that has

## "No-Under-Shadow"

and all the light falls just where wanted. Thousands of these lamps are in use and giving liberal educations on the lamp subject. They are used where lamps were thought impossible. Your opportunity is *now*. All styles from one burner up. Unequalled for stores, homes, churches, hotels, etc.

J. H. PLYMIRE,
NEW OXFORD, PA

---

## FURNITURE

We are receiving and unpacking daily a new and complete line of Spring Furniture. Our trade this spring has been so good as to compel us to get in an entire new stock, so that everything in our store now is new and of the very latest style and design. We have a very good line of **LOUNGES** —AND— **COUCHES.**

They are handsome!

It would be worth your while to see them even if you don't want to buy.

Our SIDEBOARDS, PARLOR TABLES, CHAMBER SUITS, DINING ROOM EQUIPMENTS, &c. combine the artistic with the useful. There are a large number of new designs in furniture now in our store that you ought to see. THE PRICES You know that our prices are always right. Can we expect you in?

## A. S. FEISER

PHIADELPHIA STREET,
New Oxford Pa.

---

## TRESPASS NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons not to trespass on my premises in Oxford township, for the purpose of Hunting Fishing or the gathering of Nuts, under penalty of enforcement of the law.

HANSON HERSH.

# Catarrh Cured

**Blood Purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Health Is Good.**

"I was troubled for a long time with catarrh and a bad feeling in my head. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did me a world of good. My sufferings from catarrh are over and my health is good." Mrs. A. A. Libby, Pownal, Maine.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.

**Hood's Pills** cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.


Thunder can be heard nine miles away.


**To Cure Constipation Forever.**

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.


Blind men outnumber blind women by two to one.


**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.


Nearly a quarter of all cases of insanity are hereditary.

**Unfortunate Cretans.**

Even in ancient times to be born a Crete meant a life of misery and hardship. They were then as abject a race as they are now. Epimenides, as quoted by St. Paul, said: "The Cretans are always liars and evil beasts." In the Levant to this day to say that a man is a Crete is by no means a compliment. The island is inhabited by people who speak the Greek language and hold the Greek faith. They have inherited the beauty and, to a certain extent, the heroism of their immortal ancestors. They are acute, genial and comely in their manners; the humblest barefooted peasant girl holding her distaff under her arm and spinning by the roadside, exactly as described by Homer, has a profile as perfect, a form as graceful and an address as courteous as though she were some princess in disguise.


## THE ILLS OF WOMEN

**And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps Overcome Them.**

Mrs. Mary Bollinger, 1101 Marianna St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I have been troubled for the past two years with falling of the womb, leucorrhœa, pains over my body, sick headaches, backache, nervousness and weakness. I tried doctors and various remedies without relief. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, the relief I obtained was truly wonderful. I have now taken several more bottles of your famous medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured."

Mrs. Henry Dorr, No. 806 Findley St., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For a long time I suffered with chronic inflammation of the womb, pain in abdomen and bearing-down feeling. Was very nervous at times, and so weak I was hardly able to do anything. Was subject to headaches, also troubled with leucorrhœa. After doctoring for many months with different physicians, and getting no relief, I had given up all hope of being well again when I read of the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing. I decided immediately to give it a trial. The result was simply past belief. After taking four bottles of Vegetable Compound and using three packages of Sanative Wash I can say I feel like a new woman. I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have entirely cured me of all my pains and suffering. I have her alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am grateful. May heaven bless her for the good work she is doing for our sex."



# HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."

Chas. Stedeford,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

**NO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

**Farms for Sale!**

Send stamp get full description and price of 40 cheapest farms in Ashtabula Co., O. Best state in the union; best county in the state. H. N. BANCROFT, Jefferson, Ashtabula Co., Ohio.

**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS Atlanta, Ga.

**RHEUMATISM** CURED—One bottle—Positive relief in 24 hours. Postpaid, $1.00. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwich St., N.Y.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

If afflicted with sore eyes use **Thompson's Eye Water**


## JAPAN RAZES A CITY.

**Action Taken in Formosa That Is Without Precedent in History.**

It is probable that the action of the Japanese government in ordering the destruction of the city of Teckcham, Formosa, and the removal of all of its inhabitants to a new location, is probably without a precedent in history. The city is situated on the northwest coast of the island, and has been frequently subject to pestilence, with the sacrifice of thousands of lives. As long as Formosa was under the control of the Chinese, no attention was paid to the matter, and there are several cities in China where such calamities occur with regular frequency without any effort on the part of the government or the people to prevent or remedy them.

The cities along the shores of the Yellow river are illustrations. This stream is known as "China's Sorrow," because it always overflows its banks after a heavy rainfall. The bed is not sufficient to contain the drainage of the valley through which it flows. As many as 100,000 people have been drowned in one of these periodicals inundations. But, with the curious persistency that is a characteristic of the Chinese race, the survivors return to their former homes as soon as the water subsides, burn a few sticks of incense to appease the dragon of the water, but take no further steps for their protection.

The Japanese are different, and are as fond of inundations as the Chinese are opposed to them. Japan has been in control of Formosa nearly three years, and in 1896 and 1897 plagues visited Teckcham with enormous fatality. The phenomenon being called to the attention of the government, an investigation was ordered by sanitary experts, who reported that the city was built upon a swamp, and that at certain seasons of the year poisonous gases issued from the ground, whereupon an order was issued to Mr. Sakurai, the governor, to select a new location as convenient to the old one as possible, where the natural conditions were healthful. A new city was laid out by experts, and each property holder in the old one was assigned a site that corresponded in area with that he occupied at Teckcham, and he was given twelve months to remove his buildings and belongings.

Sewers, roadways and sidewalks, public building, waterworks, and all other public improvements were laid out by the government in the new city without expense to the people, but they were required to pay the cost of the removal of their own property. This is not so expensive an undertaking as one might suppose, because most of the houses and other buildings in Teckcham, as well as in other cities, are built of the very lightest wooden material, and a Japanese house offers the advantage of being taken apart without difficulty or injury.

The undertaking is a notable illustration of the enterprise and the wisdom of the Japanese government.

**Dangers of Pony Express Riding.**

Considering the danger encountered, the percentage of fatalities were extraordinarily small. Far more station employes than riders were killed by the Indians, and even of the latter more were killed off duty than on. This can be explained by the fact that the horses furnished the riders, selected as they were for speed and endurance, were far superior to the mounts of the Indians. There is only one case on record where a rider was caught, and that was owing to his having been surrounded. This occurred in Nebraska, along the Platte river. He was shot, and several days later his body was found. His pony, still bridled and saddled, was also found, with the mail intact. It was transferred to another horse, and soon forwarded to its destination. In laying out the route through the Indian country, pains were taken to avoid anything that would afford cover for an ambushed foe. One of the greatest dangers encountered by the pony express riders was from immigrants and others who mistook them for Indians. In those days it was shoot first and investigate afterward, provided the shooter survived to make an investigation. A number of the riders met their death in this way, being mistaken for Indians, horse-thieves, or road-agents. It is a strange but notable fact that the Indians often stood and saw the daring riders fly past, without offering to molest them. There was a mystery about it that made it "bad medicine" to interfere with them. Superstitious as they were, they seldom bothered with anything that they could not understand. —W. F. Bailey, in the Century.

**A Muskrat Causes Trouble.**

A little muskrat caused an untold amount of trouble in a big city a few weeks ago by succeeding in cutting off the electric light supply of the entire place. It was over an hour before the cause of the disaster was discovered. The city all over was in total darkness. On examining the feed pipe the little animal was found; it completely blocked the passage.

The interior of a gold-bearing rock was inspected in an Oregon town by means of the Roentgen rays, and veins of auriferous metal were as plainly visible as if they were on the surface.

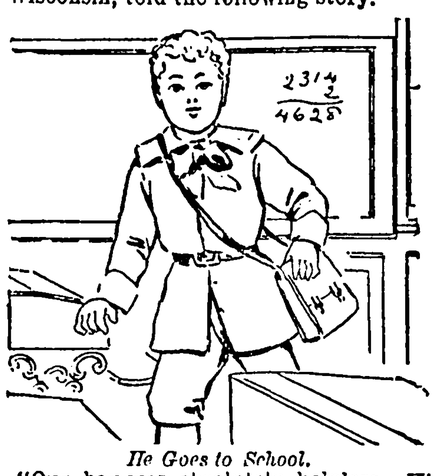

**A Father's Story.**

*From the Evening Crescent, Appleton, Wis*

A remarkable cure from a disease which has generally wrecked the lives of children, and left them in a condition to which death itself would be preferred, has attracted a great amount of attention among the residents of the west end of Appleton.

The case is that of little Willard Creech, son of Richard D. Creech, a well known employe of one of the large paper mills in the Fox River Valley. The lad was attacked by spinal disease and his parents had given up all hope of his ever being well again when, as by a miracle, he was healed and is now in school as happy as any of his mates.

Mr. Creech, the father of the boy, who, resides at 1062 Second Street, Appleton, Wisconsin, told the following story:




*He Goes to School.*

"Our boy was absolutely helpless. His lower limbs were paralyzed, and when we used electricity he could not feel it below his hips. Finally we let the doctor go as he did not seem to help our son and we nearly gave up hope. Finally my mother who lives in Canada wrote advising the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I bought some.

"This was when our boy had been on the stretcher for an entire year and helpless for nine months. In six weeks after taking the pills we noted signs of vitality in his legs, and in four months he was able to go to school.

"It is two years since he took the first of the pills and he is at school now just as happy and well as any of the other children. It was nothing else in the world that saved the boy than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St. Phila, Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle


The first theater in the United States was built in Williamsburg, Va., in the year 1752.


**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.


The Duke of Wellington, six months after the Battle of Waterloo, was created a Marshal of France.


**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.


Thompson, the "father" of English watchmakers, died in 1713, at the age of 73, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. It is said that he is the only man buried there who began life as a blacksmith.


**Knocks Coughs and Colds.**

Dr. Arnold's Cough Killer cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All druggists. 25c


**English Revenues from Spirits.**

The British revenue from spirits is a little less in excess of $100,000,000.

**THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS**

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the California Fig Syrup Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

**--CHILDBIRTH--**

can be made painless, safe, sure and easy by using

**MITCHELLA COMPOUND.**

Mrs. T. K. Lee Carbondale, Pa., writes.—I think it is the greatest medicine in the world for women. I was sick only a very short time, did not have any doctor and got along fine. My little girl 17 months old is healthy and rugged. I sing its praises wherever I go. My mother also used it and thinks it a splendid medicine. Address:

DR. J. H. DYE MED. INST., Buffalo, N. Y.


**"We" Gave Them Fits.**

A small Canadian boy whose loyalty to the British flag has got him into no end of scrapes with patriotic American youths of equally tender years came up to his father shortly after the battle of Manila was fought and, with a woebegone expression, said: "Say, father, didn't the English ever lick any other boats without losing a man?" The father was forced to confess they had not. "Well," said the youngster, "I guess the Americans aren't so bad, after all, are they?" On the fourth of July when young America was celebrating the naval victory at Santiago the youthful upholder of Great Britain was in the midst of a band of ultra-patriotic boys setting off firecrackers and cheering with the best of them. "Here, boy! What are you cheering for?" asked his father. "Cheering for? Oh, say, father, didn't we give those Spaniards fits!"—New York Commercial Advertiser.


**$100 Reward. $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.


In the early days of Rome the ladies of that city wore such heavy earrings that they made the ears sore, and sometimes tore the lobes. There were doctors whose business was chiefly to heal ears thus injured.


**To Cure A Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.


The Shah has in his palace at Teheran a 12-inch globe, upon which the parts of the world are set out in jewels of various colors—England with rubies, India with diamonds, the sea with emeralds, and so on.


**Beauty Is Blood Deep.**

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.


Lanseer began his studies of dogs at six.


**PEACE**
VERSUS
**PAIN**

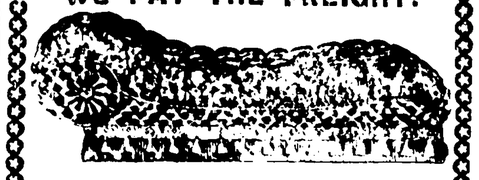
We have peace, and those who are sorely afflicted with

**NEURALGIA**

will have peace from pain and a perfect cure by using

**ST. JACOBS OIL.**

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.



**This Couch, freight paid, $9.75.**

The above COUCH is covered with the best imported Velour or Corduroy. The entire top is deeply tufted and entire Couch fringed. It has the finest springs, spring edges, and we prepay freight to all points East of the Mississippi River—points West on an equal basis. Orders filled promptly.

Do you want to make your house a home? If so, write for our general catalogue of Furniture, Crockery, Silverware, Sewing Machines, Clocks, Mirrors, Baby Carriages, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Stoves, Upholstery Goods, Tin Ware, Lamps, etc., and it will save you from 40 to 60 per cent. on your purchases. This elegant book will surprise you and nothing will please you more than the prices.

We publish an exquisite Lithograph catalogue showing exact designs of Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains and Portieres in hand painted colors. We sew Carpets free, furnish Carpet Lining free, and prepay freight on all Carpets, Rugs and Curtains. Do you think we would spend $100,000 a year on our catalogues if they were not worth having? Why pay the retailer's profits when you can buy of the manufacturer? Address this way,

Carpets, 29c to $1 Per Yard.

**JULIUS HINES & SON,**
Dept 305 BALTIMORE, MD.

*"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."*

**Walter Baker & Co.'s**

**Breakfast Cocoa**

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

..Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup..

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

Established 1780.

**--PATENTS--**

Procured on cash, or easy instalments. VOWLES & BURNS, Patent Attorneys, 237 Broadway, N. Y.

Top Snap Complete Double Breech Loader $9.99 **GUNS** FISH TACKLE SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES CHEAPER than ELSEWHERE Send stamp for catalogue. POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 418 Main St., CINCINNATI.

GIVEN AWAY—Two Acres of Land at Lancaster, O., to a company which will construct its plant upon the land and sink a well for gas. R. P. Shealey, 918 F st., N. W., Washington, D.C.


P. N. U. 45 '98


PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION


## HEALTHY MATERNITY.

**Two Grateful Women Tell of the Help They Have Received From Mrs. Pinkham.**

The climax of life force in woman is capable motherhood.
The first requisite for a good mother is good health.
Health of body means health of the generative organs.

Read what Mrs. G. A. Nonnamaker, Bluffton, Ohio, says about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and how well it prepared her for maternity:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I must say a word in praise of your Vegetable Compound. I used three bottles of it when I was pregnant, and labor was not nearly as long as it was with my other babies; and my baby is so healthy to what the others were. I think every woman should use your Compound when pregnant, it will save them so much suffering and misery. I cannot say enough in praise of it. If ever I need medicine again, I shall use your Compound."

The most successful tonic known to medicine for women approaching maternity is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a safeguard for every woman who uses it, and the fullest benefit comes from its use with Mrs. Pinkham's advice freely offered to all woman. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

Here is a convincing statement, bearing directly on this subject, from Mrs. E. Bishop, of 1848 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I am a great believer in your Compound. I was almost despairing of ever again being well, as I was a great sufferer, and had been for years. I suffered from womb trouble, and had terrible blind fits. After writing to you I tried your Compound. The result was astonishing. I have used it and advocated it ever since. In childbirth it is a perfect boon. I have often said that I should like to have its merits thrown on the sky with a search-light, so that all women would read, and be convinced that there is a remedy for their sufferings."

**A Million Women have been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine**

**You Will Realize that "They Live Well Who Live Cleanly," if You Use**

# SAPOLIO

## MARY DEAR IN NINETY-EIGHT.

"O, Mary dear, O, Mary sweet!
Down at your little fairy feet—
Nay, lassie, do not scornful start—
I lay my fortunes and my heart.

"If you will be my own, own wife,
A dream of ease will be your life,
And all that love and gold can do,
O, Mary dear, I'll do for you."

"I scorn your heart, I scorn your gold,
I have a sweetheart brave and bold,
One of a battleship's brave crew,
My sailor sweetheart tried and true.

"He has no gold but strong and leal,
He fearless guards his country's weal,
And as he loves his country so,
He'll love his own, own wife, I know."

—M. PHELPS DAWSON, in New York Sun.

# MOTIVES.

### A Tragedy of Santiago.

After the first day's fighting at Santiago two men, lying side by side, tried vainly to sleep. The nightmare of the struggle left its impress on them. A twitching of the lips or a nervous starting of a limb showed the after-effects of the strain. They were volunteers, who had picked each other out for the staunch, all-trusting friendship that comes to men who are exposed to danger and hardship.

The heat of war sends all the small conventions of life up into thin smoke. Where death and blood surround on every side and the hum of bullets and the shriek of shells whisper a warning that the next to go may be one's self, the man is reduced to elementary principles. David cleaves to Jonathan with his whole soul and asks no reason why.

So it was with these two. Their hearts spoke directly to each other.

The black Cuban night formed a fitting surrounding for confidence. A man liked to reach out a hand and find that a friend was near. It was so dark; so empty of God and hope; such a fitting prelude to the frowning morrow.

At last the younger broke the silence: "By gosh, Billy, you showed up well today," said he. "You went up that hill like a man who wasn't afraid to live or die. I tell you I was proud of you."

"Shucks!" answered the other; "you did the same."

"Yes—I know, but my reason wasn't quite the same, I'm afraid. To tell you the plain truth, old man, I only came upon this business to get my name up. I wouldn't give you three cents a hundred for Cubans, let alone my life. I wanted," he went on in a shamefaced way, "to have the girls point me out when I get home—you know: 'Ain't he a hero?' and that kind of thing. 'Tain't very noble, is it? I don't suppose you'll think much of me after that; but, somehow, I felt I had to tell it."

The elder man smiled into the darkness—an exceeding bitter and mirthless smile.

"What do you suppose I came down here for?" he asked.

"I don't supppose anything about it—I know," answered the other stoutly. "Haven't I been with you every day since you fished me out of the turf? And you've never kicked or grumbled, no matter what came up. You're here because you believe in it, and you needn't say anything different just to comfort me."

"Listen," said the other, laying a hand on his arm and bringing his mouth close to the lad's ear. "I'm going to tell you something, Kid—something I certainly never expected to tell anybody. But I may get it tomorrow, and I feel that I must speak. Don't say a word until I've finished, and then see if you want to take my hand.

"My boy, I came down here to kill a man in our regiment."

He felt the start the other gave, but went on without a change of voice. "I'd been watching my chance for a month, when I heard that he enlisted, and I joined. Now, the first time he gets near me and nobody's looking, I'm going to shoot him through the heart—right—through—his—dirty—black—heart."

"Good God!" said the other.

"It's the truth," continued the elder in the same quiet voice.

"I picked the scoundrel out of the gutter and tried to make a man out of him—took him right into my home, and that was the worst day's job I ever did, for it didn't stay my home long. My wife—my wife—well, I had no wife after that. I don't know what to think. She seemed a good girl—as true a wife as a man ever had before—for years—but—well, Kid, the reason I charged up the hill today was to show myself that I wouldn't be afraid to meet him face to face. I'd have killed him openly before, but that would have brought the whole story out, and the bums on the corner at home could laugh and joke about—about my wife."

The silence fell black around them. At last the younger spoke.

"I'm only a kid, Bill, and I don't quite understand these things. I don't know anything about them, but I do know that you're a square man. It seems awful to me. But there's my hand just the same."

The other groped for it and squeezed it heartily. A tingling came to his eyes. The boy's sympathy was very sweet to his sore heart.

"I have always been a square man, and this job goes against me," he went on. "I wish there was some other way out of it."

"Oh, Lord, so do I!" groaned the boy. "Ain't there anything, Bill?"

"Nothing, I suppose if we both get back it will be the same old misery all over again. I suppose if I could talk about it to—to—my—wife—perhaps it might make some difference—but I can't speak. The words stick in my throat."

"Perhaps he'll get killed?"

"Not on your life. His sort never do. No—no—there's nothing for it but for me to take the law in my own hands. Good night, Kid, I'm going to sleep."

The next day Bill was struck on the head by a piece of shell in the early part of the engagement.

A man, who had hitherto kept carefully out of sight, ran forward, and, picked him up, started for the rear, carrying his insensible body.

The Kid, who was leaning against the tree bandaging his shattered left arm, looked up as they passed him.

"Why, it's Bill," he cried. "Say, pardner, where's he hit? Is it bad?"

"In the head—don't know," answered the stranger.

"Poor old Bill!" said the boy, with quivering lips. "Oh, ain't this war a horrible business? I don't want any more of their——fighting!"

He had stood the pain of his own wound without a whimper, but the sight of his friend's bloody face was too much for overwrought nerves. He broke down and sobbed like a child.

"Brace up, Kid; perhaps it ain't as bad as it looks," said the stranger.

"Oh, that's all right for you to say," answered the boy. "What is it to you? But he was my pardner, and I care something about it."

The arms of the stranger gripped his burden convulsively. He turned a savage face upon the boy.

"Shut up, you fool!" he said; then added in a different voice: "Give me a lift with your good arm, will you; I feel kinder sick."

The Kid took his friend's feet under his arm, while the stranger supported the shoulders.

So they staggered on until they came to the field hospital.

There they laid the wounded man down with all possible tenderness. The Kid went to hasten a surgeon.

As Bill touched the earth his eyes opened, vacantly at first, but with gradually increasing intelligence, fury gathering in them the while, until they bent upon the stranger with absolute ferocity.

The other gazed steadily at him.

"You here, you black-hearted dog!" at last said Bill, between his teeth. "If I could raise a hand I'd kill you!"

"Will you listen to me a minute?" answered the other. "I only ask you for a little time, and every word shall be God's truth."

A weakness swept across the wounded man. Life lost its intensity. He nodded wearily.

"Well, Bill," said the stranger, in a halting, abrupt fashion, "I was a bad lot—there ain't any doubt of it, and that my feelings toward Sally were wrong I ain't going to deny, but don't be too hard on the girl. It was all my fault. I led her along so quiet and easy that she didn't suspect me. That she didn't understand right away is true, too; but, Bill, we're all human, and you know I had the trick of pleasing women. As God is my witness, Bill, it didn't go as far as you think. Then, and when she understood fully, she wouldn't let me so much as touch her hand. Still she felt, poor little soul, that she was to blame in the matter, and she worked and talked to me, to show what an awful thing we'd done. She brought up how good you'd been to both of us, until I saw—I saw.

"Then I enlisted right away—that's the reason I came down here—to see if I couldn't get out of it all in a decent sort of a way, for I am sick of myself—dead sick. And, Bill, I'll never go back—I feel it in my bones—but even if I should I couldn't trouble you any more, for the girl gave it up of her own free will, which ain't a little thing on this earth, where none of us are angels. I might change again—I know it—I never was either good or bad long at a time—but Sally is a different kind. You'll never have cause to doubt her again, that's sure."

The wounded man looked at him with sad eyes.

"You always were a liar," he said.

"That's so, that's so," asserted the other, eagerly. "But not this time, Bill. I wish I could tell with my dying breath; then you couldn't help but believe me."

The words had hardly left his mouth when there was a ripping sound in the bush, instantly followed by a sharp "thwuck!" A piece of cloth leaped from the stranger's breast. A fountain of blood spurted after it.

His eyes were filled with wonder. He stood erect—so—for a fraction of time, then the muscles gave way and he came crashing to the earth. A second later he raised himself upon his elbow, struggling with the hurry and confusion of his mind. He fixed his dimming eyes upon his enemy, gasping:

"I'm gone, Bill—all true—so help me—God!—Forgive"——

And he was dead.

Bill covered his eyes with his hands. The vengeance which we gloat over looks horrible when worked by other hands. The bitterness left his soul and a great pity took its place.

"Oh, Lord!" he prayed, "send me back to my little girl!"—Criterion.

## HANGED, BUT MAY GO FREE.

**Sentenced, but Rope Broke, and Sentence Was Commuted.**

After being tried for the assassination of Will Buckley in Madison county, Mississippi, for which crime he was convicted and an attempt at a legal execution made, failing because the rope broke, and after having his sentence commuted by Governor McLaurin to life imprisonment in the penitentiary, Will Purvis, the notorious Whitecapper, stands a good chance to be pardoned.

The governor received a remarkable letter, signed by the three brothers and a brother-in-law of Will Buckley, the murdered man, stating that they believed a mistake had been made, and that an innocent man was suffering the penalty of another's crime. These relatives have ever since the assassination, been bitter against Purvis and have resisted every attempt to have him pardoned. The letter in question is signed by A. L. Buckley, J. Q. Buckley, F. M. Buckley and H. C. Turnage. It recites the fact that the continued confinement of Will Purvis in the penitentiary will have a tendency to shield the real murderer of their brother.

One brother, Jim Buckley, was with Will when the latter was killed, and testified on the trial that he saw Will Purvis unbreeching his gun right after the fatal shot was fired. This, with some corroboratory evidence, was the meat of the prosecution's case and the evidence upon which Purvis was sentenced to hang. During the last session of the legislature a petition was circulated and largely signed asking that Purvis be pardoned. In addition the people of Marion county have all along doubted his guilt.

The story of Purvis' alleged crime and the subsequent proceedings have already been published. Will Buckley was alleged to have belonged to a a gang of Whitecappers in Marion county. It was said he was threatened with death in case he revealed anything to the grand jury. He was assassinated while returning from court. Purvis was arrested and convicted on the evidence recited above. He was sentenced to be hanged, but the rope broke, and he fell to the ground unconscious. He was returned to the jail, and his lawyers made the point before the supreme court that he was executed. The court held, however, that he had to be dead before the sentence of the law had been carried out.

He afterward escaped, and was at large when Governor McLaurin was inaugurated. He offered to return to custody if the governor would commute his sentence to life imprisonment. He refused to negotiate with him until he had surrendered. Purvis then surrendered and was brought by the governor's order, to the penitentiary for safe keeping. There his sentence was commuted to life imprisonment, and ever since he has been serving the sentence.

### A Sand Storm.

In crossing that part of Arabia known as Yemen, an English traveler a few years ago encountered a storm of sand. He describes the unpleasant incident in a vivid manner.

The stinging sensation as the sand struck one's hands and face was most painful. Calling a halt, we crawled under some thick bushes, the men hurriedly arranging a strip of canvas so as to gain the most protection from its scanty folds. We were just in time, for the wind increased in strength and became a gale. The sand, which till now had been but thin, commenced whirling in clouds until the air was dark with it. Huddling together, we tied our turbans over our mouths and waited for a cessation.

The desert wind was intensely hot and the burning, gritty grains of sand found their way under one's clothing and into one's ears and eyes until life became almost unendurable. I had seen a sandstorm or two before, but none like this. The poor, grumbling camels lay down and wagged their necks slowly from side to side. So strong was the sand laden wind that it was impossible for the men to go even as far as the river to get water, and our throats were parched with thirst.

Happily this was the only sand storm we experienced on the whole journey, and I hope I may never see another.

### Obituaries in the West.

"We," remarks a Missouri editor, "are getting a little tired of this life insurance business. When a man dies nowadays the first thing they ask is: 'Was he insured and for how much?' The papers also generally wind up the obituary notice with the amount of insurance. Soon the obituary notices will read something like this: 'Peter Jones died and left a wife and two children. Loss fully covered by insurance.' Or if the deceased is not insured, it will read about as follows: 'John Smith is dead. He leaves a wife. Total loss; no insurance.'"—Kansas City Star.

# VOLCANO'S GRIM RECORD

## TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION WROUGHT BY THE LAVA FROM VESUVIUS.

**Since 1872 There Have Been Few Eruptions, But a Period of Repose Is Always Succeeded by a Grand Outburst—The Observatory Where Watch Is Kept.**

Vesuvius is the most celebrated volcano in the world—and there are 350 active great volcanoes. It is most uncertain and has been since the earliest times.

Since 1841 it has been under constant observation by scientists, who have been able to predict eruptions, but unable to foretell the extent of the eruptions.

Vesuvius is eight miles from Naples, whose bay it overlooks at the eastern extremity of a chain extending to the island of Ischia. It is believed that the whole gulf of Naples was once an immense crater, the northern end of a great rent in the earth's crust, Ætna being the southern end and Stromboli about the middle.

At its base Vesuvius is thirty miles in circumference. Its height varies after its eruptions, but the average is about 5000 feet. Its great crater is some 2000 feet in diameter and about 500 feet deep.

It consists of two distinct parts. The north side is a lofty, semi-circular cliff, called Monte Somma, which has a prehistoric crater. It is separated from the active volcano by a deep valley several hundred feet wide.

The Vesuvius of the ancients was a truncated cone with a base of eight or nine miles and a height of 4000 feet. At its summit was a depressed plain three miles in diameter. On this plain Spartacus, the gladiator, fought Claudius Pulcher.

There is no record of an eruption of Vesuvius prior to A. D. 79, although the latter-day scientists have proved that it must have been active before that time. At the beginning of the Christian era the sides of Vesuvius were covered with fields and vines and its crater was overgrown with wild grapes.

It is certain that the people living near it at that time had not the slightest idea that it was an active volcano, for the writings of Pliny and Younger and Tacitus show that it gave warning for thirteen years before the great eruption. There were a series of earthquakes and tremendous seismic disturbances.

The great historic eruption took place in August. The steam was condensed and poured down in torrents of rain, making the lava dust a pasty substance that poured down the mountain side and buried Herculaneum at the west base, Pompeii on the southeast side, Stabiae on the south side and Castellamare, which was beyond Stabiae. These cities were inundated and forgotten, so that centuries after, when the remains were dug up, moderns could gain a perfect insight into the manners and customs of the time of the great eruption.

For centuries Vesuvius was quiet. People who lived about it forgot that it had once buried cities and killed thousands. Again did vines cover the crater and its sides were cultivated fields. There had been six months of earthquakes, but these were not accepted as a warning.

Vesuvius burst forth in mighty fury on Dec. 16, 1631, suddenly and unexpectedly. It continued until Feb., 1632. There was a tremendous flow of lava mingled with water, resulting from the melting of the snow and mud. Torre Annunziata, Torre del Greco, Resina and Portia were almost wholly destroyed, and it estimated that 18,000 people lost their lives. There was another eruption in 1660, but only ashes and steam, which formed mud torrents, came forth.

One of the very grand eruptions occurred in 1779. Huge stones were projected several thousand feet into the air in a cloud of white vapor, with large masses of molten rock. Huge streams of lava poured down the mountain side, carrying death and destruction.

Vesuvius was quiet for a few years, but in 1794 it burst forth again. Torre del Greco was again destroyed by lava, which flowed down in a fiery stream a quarter of a mile wide at its base and fifteen feet thick.

The outbreak which began in Oct., 1882 lasted nearly a month, rupturing the top of the cone and making a crater three miles in circumference and 1000 feet deep. From that time Vesuvius has never been quiet.

In 1841 Ferdinand II established an observatory on the volcano for the purpose of giving warning of probable eruptions. When the eruption of May, 1855, came the people had fled in time. The cone was again rent asunder and the flow of lava continued for twenty-seven days, destroying miles of cultivated fields and many houses.

Early in 1872 another eruption took place. Crowds of people from Naples ascended the mountain sides to witness the fireworks. Three or four hundred never returned. Streams of lava twenty feet in diameter and twenty feet wide broke from the crater's sides. The whole mountain seemed to explode. One rent was 1000 feet wide. The heat broke the glass in the observatory windows. The damage done to the crops was about $750,000. Vesuvius seems to sweat fire.

Since 1871 there have been few eruptions. The last one of importance took place in 1876, and there have been several minor ones with but little escape of lava beyond the crater.

The eruption of 1872 was preceded by slight premonitary symptoms. Early in 1871 the seismograph became unquiet and Professor Palmieri prophesied an outburst, which gradually increased in intensity until April 24, 1872. Two days later there was a rent in the cone 1000 feet wide. Molten rocks, lava and ashes gushed out from the crater. Two fiery torrents rushed down the mountain on either side of the observatory joining at the base with a third stream. In the words of Professor Palmieri, the volcano "sweated fire."

The atmosphere was white with crystals. The streams of lava gave forth dense clouds of steam and formed miniature volcanoes as they sped downward. The earth trembled and heaved like the ocean in a storm. There was vivid lightning from the intense electrical excitement and a heavy downpour of rain. The streets of Naples were covered inches deep with a black sand. The flow of lava was three-fifths of a mile wide.

Professor Palmieri of Naples has laid it down as a rule that "after a period of considerable repose the central crater presents a series of small and frequent eruptions, a grand outburst may be expected." These conditions exist today.

## PANTHER-JAGUARS.

**They Figure Uncannily in Many a Venezuelan Tale.**

"Panther-jaguars they should be called, but in every Spanish-American country a jaguar is always un tigre, a tiger—so panther tigers is their name in Venezuela," said Estran Vielhan, for many years a buyer of hides and rubber in South America. "They may be found in other localities, but I have never seen them or heard of them in any other region than the eastern bases of the maritime and northern Andes. They range the high, partly wooded plateaus and lower mountain levels above the river valleys and pampas, where the ordinary jaguar is found, and below the peaks and upper mountain valleys, where the mountain lion has his home. These beasts differ from the lowland jaguar in having a muzzle longer and more tapering and a slenderer body with greater length of limb, much resembling the panther in form. In their spotted markings they are true jaguars, but with paler colors than the jaguars of the Orinoco and its lower tributary valleys. They are ferocious man-eaters, more ready than any other South American animal to attack human beings without provocation. The traveler passing through the mountains and the pampas takes extra precautions for his safety at night when he enters the zone where the panther-tiger ranges.

"This creature figures uncannily in many weird tales told by Venezuelan llaneros and montaneros—people of the plains and mountains. One story often told is of the traveler who rode from the pampas in among the foothills on the route from the Portuguese river to Caracas. He was never seen by man again, but a party riding over the trail some days later saw the evidences of the fate which had befallen him. When night came, being apparently aware of danger from wild beasts, he had slung his hammock between two trees as high from the ground as he could raise it. The hammock was there empty, and clawprints in the ground below showed that a panther-tiger had leaped repeatedly upward for his victim until at last he had torn him from the hammock. He had dragged the man away, and the only traces of the tragedy to be found were blood marks on the ground and the prints of the tiger's claws.

"The women of the little settlements that lie isolated in the wooded region at the eastern base at the Andes greatly dread the panther-tiger from his habit of carrying off children. Cunning, silent, and swift, instances have been known of his talking a child from the cradle in broad daylight and bearing it away unknown to the mother who was attending to her household work only a few paces away. He hesitates as little in attacking full-grown persons, though for this he commonly chooses the darkness. But, day or night, his disposition to seize his human prey is governed largely by his hunger."

### Tactics of Pursued Deer.

An Oxford country sportsman who is much interested in the habits of wild game reports seeing three deer chased by dogs in the deep snow. It was impossible for them to run fast, and they adopted tactics that were at once novel and practical. They were running single file. The first thing that attracted attention as unusual was the action of the leader, which stopped suddenly, jumped to one side, and let the two deer run by in the path he had made. Very soon the new leader jumped out, and let his followers run ahead as long as the leader could stand it to make the path in the deep snow. This was kept up until they went out of sight, and the sportsman had learned something new.

# THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

## BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 25, 1898.


### Public Sales.

J. H. CRIST, Auctioneer.

March 2d—Amos Slothower, Oxford township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 3d—Peter Loughman, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 7th—Emory Mummert, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 9th—Martha J Wolf, Oxford township; horses, cattle, and farming implements.

March 14th—William Brown, Reading township; horses, cattle, farming implement, &c.

March 15th and 16th—John Roth, Conewago township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 18th—George M. Jacobs, Reading township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 2d—Henry Triber, at Eichelberger's Mill, Mountpleasant township; horses, cattle and farming implements. Colestock, Auct.

## TOWN AND COUNTRY.

John A. Foose removed with his family, from near Sugartown to York, on Tuesday.

Burn tar or sulphur in your cellars and allow the fumes to get through your house. Either are germ killers.

Some evil disposed person poisoned two large fat hogs for Fred Thorn, of Gettysburg.

W. A. Diehl, of Pitt street, shipped 5000 pounds of dressed turkeys to New York on Monday.


Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. I. R. Wehler


Solomon Hartman, of Arendtsville, had a large tumor removed from his left shoulder by Carlisle doctors.

Mr. John Carel, of Bonneauville, has purchased a farm of 126 acres, near Table Rock, for about $2100.

The forty-fourth annual Teachers' Institute convened in the Court-room, Gettysburg, Monday at 2 p. m., with an attendance of 188 teachers present.

The fair last week by St. Francis Xavier church, Gettysburg, was a success in every way, and the net profits will approximate $1,000.

The pension of James E. Weaver, of Gettysburg, has been increased from $6 to $8; J. M. Malambre, of East Berlin, from $12 to $17.

A Sunday school convention will be held in the Valley Lutheran Chapel, in Oxford township, on Saturday and Sunday, December 3d and 4th.


The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingering colds are dangerous. Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste Randolph Wehler.


Mrs. A. V. Staub, of Hamilton township, has our thanks for a basket of the largest and finest yellow turnips we have seen in a long while. They have about 20 bushels that can be purchased at a low price.

While Mr. Zach. Sanders, of Fairfield, was on his way to Fairfield one day last week his horses got the better of him and run off, throwing Mr. Sanders under the wagon. The gentleman was considerably bruised but sustained no fractures or cuts.

Whilst D. A. Thomas and family of Idaville, were coming home from Carlisle on last Thursday evening, the horse which they were driving began to kick, striking Mr. Thomas on the arm and breaking it below the elbow. The rest of the party were not seriously injured, but the wagon was badly wrecked.

T. G. Crapster, of Taneytown, who has been a teacher at New Windsor College for several years, has severed his connection with that institution and accepted a position on the staff of the Gettysburg Compiler, and will read law at the same time.

Hon. John W. Bittenger, President Judge, Saturday morning appointed William H. Overbaugh, Sr., of the firm of Wentz & Overbaugh, as receiver for the Hanover Foundry and Machine Company. On Monday Mr. Overbaugh filed a bond of $150,000, and as soon as the bond is approved will assume the duties of the receivership.

Would the Town Council not be doing a reasonable and proper act by having the street lamps lighted on dark and rainy nights as was that of Tuesday night? They would also not be doing more than their duty by seeing that some of the property owners about town put their pavements and side walks in proper condition. There surely are some miserable pavements and so-called sidewalks on Pitt street.

### Large Bank Barn Burned.

The large bank barn on the farm of Samuel L. Jenkins, near Lilly's Mill, in Oxford township, was destroyed by fire Thursday evening, together with all its contents, except the live stock. The farm is tenanted by Edward Colgan.

About 6.15 o'clock the hired man, Peter Brady, finished eating his supper and with a lantern started for the barn to do some work. When he came to the wagon shed, which is between the house and the barn, he discovered fire in the middle threshing floor. He gave the alarm and proceeded to get the cattle out. The flames spread rapidly and in fifteen minutes the whole building was enveloped in the blaze. The wagon shed and hog stable were in danger and the contents removed, but the flames were confined to the barn. The barn was 50 x100 feet, and contained three threshing floors In the middle one, where the fire was first seen, a lot of corn in the fodder was stored. The barn contained nearly all of the year's crop of hay, grain, &c. Besides this, the most of Mr. Colgan's machinery and harness were burned, on which there is no insurance, making Mr. Colgan a heavy loser.

The barn was built about 38 years ago but was in good condition. It was insured in the Mummasburg Company for $1400 Mr. Jenkins, the owner, resides in Howard county, Md., and the farm is under the management of his brother, William E. Jenkins, of Irishtown.

Quite a number of persons from this place visited the scene of the fire.

### Shooting Accidents.

Several shooting accidents, in which a few narrow escapes from death are the only fortunate feature, occurred recently in and around York Springs. Near Latimore a young man received a revolver ball, just missing his heart, who is still lying in a critical condition. At last reports he is slowly improving. The young man is in the care of Dr. Myers. The revolver was accidentally discharged in the hands of a companion, while carelessly handled by the two boys.

On last Monday afternoon while Isaac Day and Herbert Hershey, two York Springs boys, were handling a loaded revolver in Stambaugh's barber shop, the weapon went off, the ball passing through Mr. Day's arm above the elbow-causing a very ugly, though fortunately, not very dangerous flesh wound.

One day last week while some hunters were taking dinner with Mr. James Neely and family, a few miles from York Springs, having left their guns standing in a corner of the room, Miss Blanche, one of the daughters of Mr. Neely, took up one of the guns, and while handling it the gun was discharged, but, beyond giving them all a first-class scare, no serious damage was done.

It is also reported that another case where the man was handling a loaded revolver in the house, it went off, the ball passing through the floor into the cellar, where his wife was engaged at work, but fortunately no one was hurt.

Shortly before noon last Tuesday Francis J., the seven-year old son of Mr. Wesley Welsh, residing about two miles south-east of Littlestown, in Union township, accidentally shot himself and died instantly. It seems the lad wanted to go hunting for rabbits as he had seen other boys do, and spoke of it to his father, who promptly corrected him. The lad then went to the house without his father knowing, and procured an old rusty revolver which had not been used for some time, and, going out into the yard, shot himself directly through the heart with the above result. It is supposed that he did not have strength enough to pull the trigger with one hand and in using both pointed the muzzle of the revolver toward his heart when the cartridge was exploded.

Jacob Danner was accidentally shot at a blacksmith shop at Roxbury, York county, by a young man named Updegraff. The shot pierced Danner's brain and he is not expected to recover.

### Thanksgiving.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in the M. E. church this (Thursday) morning; Rev. F. Hesse, of St. Paul's Lutheran church, delivered an appropriate sermon.

A High Mass was celebrated in the Catholic church of the Immaculate Conception at 8:30; the singing was accompanied by the orchestra.

In the evening at 6:30 services of a different nature was held at the parsonage,—a magnificent turkey supper was tender to the members of the choir and orchestra by Rev. Father Hemler.

F. X. Klunk, of McSherrystown, was butchering Friday morning. His son John was assisting him, and accidentally got his hand into a meat grinder, severely crushing the two middle fingers of his right hand. Dr Geo. L. Rice dressed the wounds.

### PERSONAL.

Miss Vertie Diehl spent several days recently with Miss Mae Sell, of Littlestown.

Mrs. Jacob Heltzel visited her sister, Mrs. John M. Baehr, in Hanover.

Nicholas Wagner and wife, of Hanover, were the guests of John S. Weaver and wife on Monday.

Mrs. Horace D. Becker and son, Gilbert, of Hanover, are spending the week with her parents.

Mrs. J J. Lewis, of Mount Carmel, and her nieces, Misses Mary and Helen Schmuck, of Hanover, spent Monday with Mrs. J. N. Hersh.

Misses Minnie Hartman and Susie Bauserman, of Hanover, are visiting Samuel Hoover and family near town.

Miss Katie E. Ehrehart, of Selinsgrove, is spending the week with Mrs. W. H. Emmert, Centre Square.

Miss Mame Smith is spending the week with friends at Fairfield.

Mr. Geo. Ehrhart, of Pitt street, for some time an employee in Mr. Geo. Mause's shoe factory, left on Saturday evening for McSherrystown, where he has secured employment in the box factory.

Mrs. Dr. Boyer, who has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Catharine Lau, and friends in this place, left for home Monday morning. Her mother accompanied her to the city and will remain their until after the Holidays.

A. E. Buckminster and wife, of Hanover, spent Monday night with their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Bollinger, Philadelphia street.

Among our callers on Saturday was Mr. J. V. Staub, of near Littlestown.

Dr. Henry D. Snyder, U. S. A ,of Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.,and bride, are circulating among friends in this county.

### Suicide of an Old Man.

Adam Harget, residing near Bart's U. B. Church, Union township, Monday committed suicide by shooting himself. Mr Harget ate dinner at home and seemed to be in his usual good spirits. After dinner he said he would go hunting and shouldering his old army musket started out. About 2 o'clock he was seen in a field close to the house. About 4 o'clock his daughter-in-law started to bring the cows from pasture, going down a lane which leads from the house to the road. Mrs. Hrrget was horrified to see the lifeless body of her father-in-law lying under a large walnut tree near the lane and about 300 yards from the house. The fact that Mr. Harget was not known to have any trouble of any kind, and that his family relations were pleasant made the news of his rash deed spread rapidly.

Mr. Harget had evidently placed the butt of the gun against the butt of the tree and the muzzle at his neck; then with a stick several feet in length, discharged the gun.

Mr. Harget was about 64 years of age, was a veteran of the civil war, having served in the 166th Pennsylvania Regiment, and in Co. G, 74th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. He was engaged in farming for a number of years. Last Spring he retired and his son Noah, has since then been managing the farm. Deceased is survived by a widow and eight children, four sons and four daughters.

### Expensive Divertisements.

On Friday last Dr. R. J. Russell, of this place, sent three paving bricks by mail as first class matter to J. F. Dodge, New Oxford, Pa., and affixed a two-cent stamp to the package On its arrival in New Oxford the postage due was $5.10. This transaction was repeated on Saturday with the same result. The postage due on both packages aggregating $10.20.

Paving brick in New Oxford can be bought for $10 per thousand.

Why any one will gladly pay $1700 for what they can buy for $10, is a mystery we are unable to solve unless it happens to be a case of having money to burn.

We are of the opinion that should a car load of brick be sent in the same manner New Oxford would immediately jump from a "fourth" class post office to one of the "first" class, with free delivery, sub-stations and all the other necessary facilities.—Record

### Who Can Beat It?

A few days ago I purchased a bullock from Peter Ginter, of Oxford township, 19 months old that dressed 677 lbs. Mr. Ginter is one of the best cattle raisers and feeders in this part of the State. This beef is of the finest quality and is for sale at my meat market on Carlisle St., second door from Eagle Hotel.

I have quite a number of other stall-fed cattle, bought to sell by the quarter at prices to suit the times. It will pay you to learn my prices.

M. G. Colestock.


When you ask for De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. I. R. Wehler


### Death's Doings.

#### Death of Rev. Jacob K. Hostetter.

Rev. Jacob K. Hostetter, residing about one mile from Hanover, died Friday morning at 4 o'clock, aged 74 years, 1 month and 13 days.

About two years ago Mr. Hostetter suffered a paralytic stroke, and has since had no use of his right side, and has been for the most of the time an invalid. About six weeks ago he contracted a heavy cold, since when he has been a great sufferer.

Deceased was a son of the late John Hostetter, and was born on the old Hostetter homestead in Union township, this county, October 5th, 1824. In November, 1851, he was married to Miss Mary Weikert, daughter of Henry Weikert, of Mountpleasant township. Of this union two sons and five daughters survive—John, of Union township, Samuel, of Roseland, Louisiana, Mrs. George Wolf, of Carroll county, Md., Mrs. Peter Shank, of Oxford township, Mrs. John H. Ditzler, of Union township, and Mrs. Aaron Burkholder, of Lancaster county. March 10th, 1874, his wife died, and in 1875 he married Miss Catharine Lohr, daughter of John Lohr, of Penn township, York county, who with one daughter, Miss Minnie survives him.

#### An Old Resident Dead.

Another of Hanover's oldest citizens has responded to the final roll call and entered his eternal home, in the person of John M. Baehr, who died Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, at his home on Pleasant street, aged 74 years and 16 days.

Mr. Baehr had been ill over two weeks, being a sufferer from heart trouble, coupled with a a slight paralytic stroke. He was born near McKnightstown, this county, Nov. 4th, 1824, and reared in that vicinity. At an early age he entered the tannery of Mr. Mickley, at the above place, and learned the tanner's trade.

Mr. Baehr was married to Miss Amanda E. Diehl, Sept. 28th, 1847, who survives him. He is also survived by one brother and four sisters—Michael Baehr and Miss Lovina Baehr, of Abilene, Kansas, Mrs. Leah Martin, of York, Mrs. John Bosserman, and Miss Catharine Baehr, of East Berlin.

#### Death of a Veteran.

Peter Duce, formerly of Hanover, died at his home in Baltimore city, Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, aged 55 years. He had been ailing almost a year and bedfast about three months. When he took to bed he had a severe attack of hiccoughs, which lasted for five continuous days and nights. Skilled medical treatment got him over this, but he never left his bed. Death was due to Bright's disease in its most acute and severe stages. His sufferings were long drawn out and most agonizing to witness.

Abner Mills, of Barlow, died on last Thursday night of paralysis, from which he had been a sufferer for nine days, aged 82 years and 6 months. His first wife, Miss Catharine Meixel, of near Emmitsburg, died about 35 years ago. Of this union six children survive. 33 years ago he was married to Mrs. Edward Sandow, of near Harney.

On Monday morning, Nov. 14, Henry Raffensperger, of Arendtsville, received a telegram announcing the death of his son Frank, who had been working at Curwensville, Clearfield county. The young man had worked up until Saturday evening when he was taken suddenly very ill and died on Sunday evening. His age was 20 years, 7 months and 6 days.

John E. Graeff, of Philadelphia, President of the Board of Trustees of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, died on Friday in the 78th year of his age.

### In Justice Lilly's Court.

The following cases were heard by Squire Lilly, at McSherrystown, on Saturday:

Elmer Young vs. P. L. Geesy; action for rent. Judgment for plaintiff and against defendant for $7 and costs of suit.

Vincent O'Bold vs. S. M. Klinefelter; action on note for $150 and interest. Judgment for plaintiff and against defendant.

### Public Sales.

On Saturday, Dec. 3, W. A. Raffensperger will sell a large lot of stock, farm implements, &c., at his home in Straban township, 1 mile east of Hunterstown.

On Tuesday, Dec. 20, Mrs. Henrietta Lingg, executrix of the estate of Elias Lingg, dec'd, will sell a large lot of farm stock and implements, household goods, &c., at the late residence of decedent, ½ mile south of New Oxford.


A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because its good, Randolph Wehler.


### Battlefield Litigation.

The jury selected in the United States Circuit Court to try the Gettysburg battlefield cases arrived at Gettysburg last Wednesday evening in charge of United States Marshal Marple. The five tracts involved contain 120 acres, and cover in length about two miles. The line of battle of the Confederate army in the second and third days' battle occupies this land.


### Just in Time.

A well known lady in town exclaimed the other day; I have been wearing my life out by the effects of Nervous Exhaustion, Neuralgia and Headache. My attention was at last directed to Barr's Celery Sarsaparilla for the nerves, and after using two packages I am entirely well, Keep your nerves well and strong by the use of this great vegetable compound. Samples free. Large packages 35 cents. Sold only by E. C. Livingston.


### Unclaimed Mail.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the New Oxford postoffice:

Sarah J. Altland, John Bubb (card), Thos. Daniel, John Gray, Ethel Hockensmith, Albert Mark, Thos. Null, Jonas Wolf.

Persons calling for any of the above will please say they were advertised.

W. H. Emmert, P. M.


Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. Randolph Wehler.


### CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m. Catechetical class will meet on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

Divine services in Reformed church Sunday at 2 p. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m. Christmas celebration with Sunday school, Christmas evening at 7 o'clock.

REV. P.E. HEIMER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be one Mass in the Catholic church on Sunday—Low Mass at 8 a. m.

REV. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.


A NARROW ESCAPE.—Thankful words written by Mrs Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in consumption Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and I thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman. Trial bottles free at Wehler's drug store. Regular size 50c and $1. Guaranteed or price refunded.


## THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z H. Cashman

| | |
|---|---|
| Choice Wheat | $0 70 |
| No. 2 " | 0 68 |
| Raked " | 50 |
| Rye | 42 @ 45 |
| Corn | 32 @ 34 |
| Oats | 25 @ 28 |
| Clover seed, per lb | 2 @ 4 |
| Timothy seed | 1.00 @ 1.25 |
| Timothy hay | 4.00 @ 7.00 |
| Rye straw | 4 00 @ 5.00 |

## MARRIED.

Nov. 22, in this place, by Rev. Father Hemler, Emory A. Jacoby, of Oxford township, to Miss Alice C. Eltz, of Mt. Pleasant township.

Nov. 20, at Conewago Chapel, by Rev. Father Haugh, Harry O. Dellone to Miss Isadore Brockley, both of Hanover.

Nov. 16, at Arendtsville, by Rev. M. Noacher, George A. Taylor to Miss Daisy M. Williams, both of Gettysburg.

Nov. 22, at Gettysburg, by Rev. Father Christ, Charles L. Hare, of Hamiltonban township, to Miss Millie C. Althoff, of Gettysburg.

## DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

Nov. 18, in Gettysburg, John B. Deatrick, of Center Mills, aged 71 years, 6 months and 17 days.

Nov. 17, at Barlow, Abner Mills, aged 85 years, 3 months and 6 days.

Nov. 15, in Mountjoy township, Catharine Wilson, aged 74 years, 5 months and 7 days.


## FOR A COUGH

We have the best cough cure in the market. We had customers tell us that two doses stopped their cough. It is our

CHERRY EXPECTORANT,

It is put up in a larger bottle for 25c than any other cough cure. The reason we can give more is, because we make it ourselves, and we give customers the money back if it does not allay the cough. Get a trial bottle FREE. Remember the name, WEHLER'S CHERRY EXPECTORANT.

We sell all other cough remedies in the market at cut rate prices, and we get any kind that we have not already got, when customers demand it.

We are here to serve the public and are pleased to have calls for anything wanted in the drug or medicine line.

RANDOLPH WEHLER'S

Apothecary.

# THE ITEM;

**NEW OXFORD, PA.**

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 25, 1898.


### Court Items.

Court continued in session until Saturday afternoon. The Grand Jury finished their work on Tuesday afternoon when they were discharged. The General Jurors, except those engaged in the case then on trial, were discharged Friday afternoon, until Monday, December 12th.

In the Com. vs. James B. Jacobs, Annie Wiley prosecutrix, the jury found a verdict of guilty and the usual sentence was imposed.

In the Com. vs. Chas. Steer, cruelty to animals, Jerome Hemler prosecutor, not a true bill, county to pay costs of prosecution.

In Com. vs. Joseph Meads, assault with intent to rob, David McCleary prosecutor, not a true bill.

In Com. vs. Geo. N. Warner, assault and battery, Ida M. Warner prosecutrix, a true bill.

In Com. vs. Moses Matthews, assault and battery, Georgiana Matthews prosecutrix, a true bill.

In Com. vs. Tello Lapham, escape and resisting arrest, defendant plead guilty; defendant sentenced to one month in jail.

In Com. vs. Lemuel Hansford, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

In Com vs. Paul Barnhart, non-maintenance, Mary Barnhart prosecutrix, case dismissed.

In Com. vs. Anna Wolf, surety of the peace, Alverta Stremmel prosecutrix, case dismissed, costs to be divided between parties.

In Com. vs. Wm. Jones, assault and battery, J. E. McCammon prosecutor, defendant plead guilty and sentence suspended.

The following cases were continued: Com. vs. Martin L. Myers, Com vs. Vincent Favella, Com. vs. Robert Reninger, Com. vs. Edw. Ruth, Com vs. Moses Matthews, Com vs. Jacob Bucher, Com. vs. C. H. Wilson and Merville Stallsmith.

Report of viewers to lay out a road from the Carlisle pike to the New Chester and New Oxford road, in Hamilton township, confirmed nisi, to the width of 22 feet.

In Com. vs. Geo. T. Noel, Maggie Little prosecutrix, usual sentence.

In Com. vs. Samuel Miller, larceny and receiving stolen goods, defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to six months in jail.

In Com. vs. John A. Reese, larceny, John A. Baker prosecutor, defendant sentenced to six months in jail.

William Heyser and E. H. Snyder, executors of Catharine Heyser, deceased, authorized to bid at sale of real estate.

IN COMMON PLEAS.

Sheriff's sales were acknowledged and distributions filed.

In Joseph H. Strauss, manager, vs. Elise Braunreuter, the jury found a verdict in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $905.25.

In Geo. W. Byers vs Samuel Hoffman, a compulsory non-suit was directed by the Court to be entered.

In Altman, Miller & Co. vs. D. H. Beams, the jury found for the plaintiff.

In John Burgard vs. Daniel Gochnauer judgment in favor of the plaintiff in the sum of $27.

In Cyrus G. Beales vs. Ira D. VanScoyoc et. al. motion for judgment in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $1,500 filed.

In J. Aug. Tawney vs. Wm H. Mayer, a writ of partition was awarded by the Court.

In James E. Miller vs. Joseph Galbraith, judgment of non-suit was entered against the plaintiff.

A petition of Chas. S. Duncan and John B. McPherson, assignees of Amos W. Newman, for sale of real estate, was filed and order made as prayed for.

The Court designated 350 as the number of voters to be selected as jurymen for the year 1898.

John L. Kendlehart was appointed auditor of the accounts of the Prothonotary, Register and Recorder and Clerk of the Courts.

Rule was awarded on A. O. Scott, of Fairfield, to show cause why he should not accept offer made him by the Borough of Fairfield, being damages awarded him by viewers for losses suffered by him in the opening of Water street.

### Fatality Among Hogs.

Vincent Little, of McSherrystown, was ready to butcher two 400 pound hogs Saturday morning, and when he came to the pen, one was dead. It was all right Friday night. Quite a number of fat hogs are dying in McSherrystown; Christy Lawrence lost one, Henry Rang one, and some in the country. Lewis Klunk lost a steer by death last week.

The fine dwelling of Richard F. Roberts, near Prince Frederick, Md., was destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon last. The house was fired in Mr. Robert's absence and was of incendiary origin. One hundred and thirty dollars in notes, that had been buried in the cellar was found uninjured, but $100 in gold, which the owner had secreted in the house, was lost.


SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.—Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. Chamberlain's Electric Bitters, America's greatest blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50c Sold by Randolph Wehler.

G. W. WEAVER & SON. GETTYSBURG, PA. G. W. WEAVER & SON.

## Dress Stuffs.

We are ready to serve the dress goods wants of all, weeks before most competitive stores. They are in rich, plain goods, in every right color, and natty fancies and a great variety of handsome blocks.

The really swell things are those we get here first—that is first choice brings the most stylish things. And then the surprise of it all is the little price to them all.

The New Capes, The New Jackets, The New Collarettes, ARE HERE For All Ages. For All Sizes. For All Prices.

THE ENTIRE STOCK FOR FALL

**Carger, Greater, Newer, Lheaper,**

.... THAN EVER. ....

THE LEADERS,

IN DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CARPETS.

## Grand Opening OF Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods AT

**FRANK S. BECHTEL'S,**
9 Fountain Sq.
HANOVER PENN'A.
I. Herz's old sand.

There will be found in my stock all the very latest styles of MEN'S YOUTH'S and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING and prices that will astonish all—the smallest and greatest buyers.

**Men's Suits $3; Youth's Suits 2.50; Children's Suits 65 Cts.**

I have bought out S. Heiman (Isaac Herz's old stand) and have filled the store with all new goods, up-to-date in style and color and prices to suit all.

To be convinced of this fact come and see me and satisfy yourself.

I do not wish to do my talking on paper—come to see me and examine my stock, the quality of the goods talk for themselves.

My stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods is up-to-date and my prices so far down the hill that you cannot help but buy when you see them. My clothing is made by the best and largest manufacturers of the Eastern Cities.

I also have a full and complete line of nice and nobby HATS, in stiff and soft and in all shades and colors, also way down in price. I kindly solicit a share of your patronage.

FRANK S. BECHTEL.

## Sheely & Bro.

We are now ready to show to the public the LARGEST and and CHEAPST line of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S

**COATS and CAPES,**

from $1.00 to $10.00. MEN'S and BOYS'

—Clothing and Overcoats—

at all prices.

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

*Dry Goods and Notions, Carpets, &c.*

Would be pleased to have you examine our goods before making your purchases.

*SHEELY & BRO., New Oxford.*

FROM NEW ZEALAND.—Reefton, New Zealand, Nov. 23, 1896. I am very pleased to state that since I took the agency of Chamberlain's medicines the sale has been very large, more especially of the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of this particular remedy than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by scores of persons of the good results they have received from it, and know its value from the use of it in my own household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children

E. J. Scantlebury.

For sale by all Druggists.

### ASSESSMENT No. 23.

THE Board of Directors of the Mummasburg Mutual Fire Protection Society have ordered an assessment of four per cent. on the amount of the premium notes for fire losses and of one per cent. for wind storm losses, payable on or before the 18th day of December, 1898.

Particular attention is called to the 18th Section of the By Laws, viz: "Whenever an assessment has been made on the premium notes and not paid within thirty days after the same shall have been demanded, the policy shall be considered as null and void, and of no validity, but the Directors may retain the premium note and collect thereon such sum and should it become necessary to enforce the payment of the amount assessed by suit at law, the costs to form part of the claim due by the delinquent members of the Society."

M. McGREW, Secretary.

Nov. 18 3t

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.

WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Gettysburg, Penna Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

### NOTICE.

I hereby warn all persons not to trust or harbor my wife, Ella Haar, as I will pay no debts contracted by her, and any person found selling or procuring for her any morphine or other poisonous drugs will be dealt with according to law.

Nov. 4th, '98 (6t) CHAS. H. HAAR.

A young lady recently sent twenty-five cents to a Chicago advertiser for a recipe to whiten and keep the hands soft and received this reply: Soak them well three times a day regularly in dish water, while your mother rests."

### EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

ESTATE of ELIAS LINGG, Dec'd.—The undersigned, Executrix under the last Will and Testament of Elias Lingg, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to call and make immediate payment, and those having claims claims, to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

Nov, 25, 6t HENRIETTA LINGG, Executrix.

### PUBLIC SALE!

Tuesday, December 20th, 1898, the undersigned, Executrix of the estate of Elias Lingg late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, will sell at public sale at the late residence of decedent, along the Littlestown road, ½ mile South of New Oxford, the following personal property:—

8 head of Horses, work wherever hitched, 1 only 4 years old; 6 head of Milch Cows, four of which are fresh; 1 Heifer, to be fresh in February 2 Calves, 1 Bull, 2 Fat Hogs, 1 Narrow-Tread 2 horse Wagon 1 horse Wagon, Spring Wagon, new Buggy, Grain Fan, bag truck, chopping mill, cutting box, Hay Carriage, lot of posts and rails, lot of wood, 1 Mower, 1 Champion Self-Binder, Grain Drill, Hay Rake, Corn Planter, Land Roller, Sulky Corn Plow, Spring Harrow, Spike Harrow, 2 Long Plows, 2 shovel and fork plows, bob sled, manure sled, sleigh, cultivator, ½ interest in meat chopper, wheelbarrow, lot of Carpenter Tools, Blacksmith Tools, chests, boxes and barrels, lot of wheels and lumber, hard press, turning lathe, grindstone, 3 ladders, harness of all kinds, lot of Corn on cob, Hay by the ton, corn fodder, Potatoes by the bushel, leg, cow and halter chains, &c. Also 1 White Sewing Machine, lot of New chairs, 2 10-Plate Stoves, 1 Bedstead and Bedding, 2 Bedsteads Bed Clothing, Feather-Beds, 1 Clock 1 Writing Desk, cherry leaf Table, large Kitchen Table, Rocking Chairs, lot of Carpeting, floor Oil Cloth, Mirrors, Queens and Tinware, Jars and jarred fruit, crocks, pots and pans, 3 milk cans, buckets jugs Sink, tubs, meat stand, benches, lamps, hanging lamp, and many other articles not mentioned.

At the same time and place will be offered A TRACT OF TIMBERLAND containing about 2 ACRES, situate in Pigeon Hills, Berwick township, adjoining lands of W. W. Baker and Samuel Smith.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. Terms made known by

H. L. Strayer, Auct HENRIETTA LINGG, Executrix.
J. H. Frickinger, Clerk,

THE BEST PLASTER.—A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with a pain in the chest or side, or a lame back, give it a trial. You are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. For sale by all Druggists

## "The Hummer!"

LIKE A SHOT OUT OF A GUN.

So swift has been the recognition of the advantages which THE HUMMER offers in Groceries, &c. Here is a brief telling how things are selling CHOCOLATE, ½ lb. cake @ 10c.; ROLLED OATS, 3c. per lb.; WASH BOARD (a hummer), @ 10c. each; LAUNDRY BLUE, @ 1c per box.; CLOTHES PINS, the best, @ 1c. per doz.; TIN CUPS, at 1c. each; TACKS, 1c. per box; SHOE BLACKING, 1c. per box. Here is a bargain. 5 gal. OIL CAN for 49c.

Bring your eggs and lard to us. We pay highest prices for same.

For BARGAINS go to "THE HUMMER," the Bargain House of Hanover

**CHAS. E. HUMMER,**

Telephone 123 HIGH AND CHESTNUT STEETS, HANOVER, PA.

## FOR SALE!

**55 Suits of Clothing,** some are all wool, and some are not. Nevertheless, they are all to be sold at **$3.75** each. There are some very nice Brown Plaids in ALL WOOL, and were made up to sell for twice the money we are asking for them. Also, Black Cheviots in ALL WOOL, and mixed suits of every description. Now, these we want

### To Sell at Once,

and there is no doubt but what they will go like "hot cakes," and if you want a good suit of clothes for almost nothing, it will be to your advantage to call at once before the best and nicest patterns are all picked out. We have about

### 2 Dozen Overcoats

that we are going to close out at **$1.98,** coats that never sold for less than $3.00, and hundreds of better Overcoats and Suits that we will close out at just such

### Astonishingly Low Prices.

You can't go wrong by coming to this sale for we know you will find just what you want, whether it be a Cheap Suit or Overcoat or something in

### Fine Goods.

We have them and are going to sell them to you cheap. We have about

### 100 CHILDREN'S SUITS

that we are going to sell at **$1.00** and **$1.25,** the same suits last fall could not have been bought fot less than $2 00 and $3.

### UNDERWEAR

We have any amount of that. You would be astounded to see the underwear we are going to sell for **50c A SUIT,** *Good and Heavy, always sold for $1.00 a suit before. If you are in need of anything in our line you should avail yourselves of this opportunity, as this sale is going all the time and will last as long as there is anything left of our IMMENSE*

## Fall and Winter Stock.

The Place is at

**LIEBERMAN'S,**

Cor. Center Square and York St.,

**GETTYSBURG.**

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT — FOR YOUR —

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

### FOR SALE

TWO FINE BUILDING LOTS.

Near New Oxford, on the New Chester road (in Qualtyville). Will sell CHEAP. Any one desiring either one or both lots, and wishing buildings erected thereon, or vacant, should call on or address, GEO. F. WITTER, New Chester, Pa.

For Neat and Cheap JOB PRINTING come to the ITEM office.

# PAGANS OF NEW YORK.

## ONONDAGA INDIANS LITTLE INFLUENCED BY CIVILIZATION.

**They Cling to Their Old Ways — Houses Placed Far Apart — Primitive Housekeeping—Mission Work Among Them—The Brave White School Teachers.**

There are 500 Indians on the Onondaga reservation in New York, says the Sun, but fewer than a dozen houses are visible from the main road running through the settlement. The Indian will not live in a street like the white man. There are no rows of dwellings on the reservation, not even groups; only isolated huts, generally facing away from the highway. The three churches, the three missionaries' houses and the school building are the only modern structures. The council house of the Onondagas is conspicuous, and its architecture is unmistakably Indian—long, low and wooden. These are the only signs of civilization to be seen in a drive through the rugged stretch of country set apart by the state for the Indian.

The larger number of the Indians live in small frame houses and log huts in obscure field corners or in the woods, as far as possible from the traveled roads. As an example of the Indian's aversion to urban living, there is Bill Isaacs. He lives alone in a log cabin. For years he dwelt in solitude and happiness on the land next to the council house, but when two other houses made their appearance on the opposite side of the way his tranquillity was seriously disturbed. He couldn't live with two houses staring him in the face, so he borrowed a wheelbarrow, pulled his his house apart and moved it piece by piece down to the gully near the creek, away from civilization. There he put it together again. He hasn't a neighbor in sight and his life has resumed its former peacefulness.

Civilized ways appeal but slowly to the Onondagas, and in their household habits they are almost as primitive as in the days when wigwams were their only shelter.

An Indian woman's kitchen is an indefinite institution. During the cold weather her housekeeping is done in the living room, which is usually the only one in the house, but in the summer it is oftener done out of doors than in the house. Her kitchen consists of a fire under a tripod, a kettle and a frying pan. That is her working outht. Water is supplied from the springs, of which there are many on the reservation. The cabins are built without regard to the location of the water supply, and the women have to sometimes travel long distances through the woods, fetching water in pails for household use. It has not occurred to them that this is inconvenient.

In religion the Onondagas show a queer mixture of paganism and Christianity. From their daily conduct it would be impossible to make a classification. The pagans have a queer belief, which many years ago was modified and put on record in their language by Handsome Lake, the prophet of the nation. They believe that they are one of the lost tribes of Israel and they say that many of their religious festivals are similar to those of the Israelites. For example, the great festival of the year is the burning of the white dog, symbolizing the Israelitish sacrifice of the scapegoat.

The council house is their temple of worship and of social affairs, the missionaries having introduced ice cream and cake sociables.

There are three mission churches, one Episcopal, one Wesleyan and one Wesleyan Episcopal. These missions are introducing new methods to interest the Indian. Beginning with the children, they are teaching them industrial work, sewing and cooking. Reservation cooking as a rule is not appetizing. Everything is cooked floating in greese, and fat pork is the basis of every meal. The food, too, is served in barbarously crude ways. Most of the Indians eat with the fingers and directly from the dish in which the food is cooked. A very small proportion of the children on the reservation are allowed to enter the classes, as the old pagans oppose every appearance of a change from their primitive Indian customs.

Missionaries on the reservation who know the habits and the language of the Indians say that the traditional stoicism and immobility of the race is not due to lack of emotion but rather to an excess of feeling. Their language expresses only a few ideas. They have no words in their inflexible Indian tongue to convey shades of emotion. From birth they learn silence and repression of feeling. At church services, say the missionaries, the simplest religious sentiment expressed from the pulpit will move an Indian congregation to weep, but to weep silently as a pained child does.

One of the interesting places on the reservation is the school. A room full of little Indians is one of the most serious spectacles in the world. They are silent, solemn and watchful. As pupils they are difficult to teach but perfect in discipline. Their movements are slow and their speech is deliberate, yet they are alert and shrewd. They learn by watching and imitating, for they are dull in reasoning. Two young white women direct the school and live in a small wing adjoining the main building. Two rooms are fitted up for them and they have added enough of their personal belongings to make a comfortable home. They do their own housekeeping and teach part of each day, and still have plenty of leisure. Through the summer months and the fall the situation is enviable, for the natural beauty of the reservation is not to be surpassed in the state. In the winter months it is another story. The reservation is even more picturesque, but the life is rigorous for other than very hardy young women.

White children on the reservation are deeply influenced by the Indian life and surroundings. One of the missionaries there has recently given up the work because he found it necessary to remove his ten-year-old son from the Indian mode of life. The boy has lived at the Indian village from babyhood, growing up with the young Onondagas as school companions and playmates. He speaks almost entirely in their tongue and is slow and uncertain in the English. He is developing all the traits of the young Indians, including their inflexibility and their unnatural solemnity.

## THE JOKE THAT FAILED.

**Smith Has an Experience That Broke Him of a Bad Habit.**

"I suppose you know," said Brown, "that Smith is an inveterate joker. He never seems to be happy unless he is getting off some of his wretched jokes upon his friends. He has just passed through an experience that may subdue him if, indeed, it does not break him entirely of the habit of joking.

"Last month Smith and Jones went up north on a combined hunting and fishing trip. Smith is a crank on fishing, but cares nothing for hunting, while on the other hand, Jones goes in for hunting and fails to see where the fun comes in from holding a fishing rod all day long.

"Jones' sole ambition on the trip was to kill a bear. He said so much about it that Smith conceived one of his practical jokes and proceeded to put it into effect. Borrowing an old bear's skin, and using a few pieces of rotten log, he managed to shape an object that from a distance somewhat resembled a bear. Then he casually remarked to Jones that while fishing he had noticed some bear tracks.

This excited Jones, who immediately insisted that Smith should point out the spot. Nothing loth, Smith led the way to the spot where he had prepared the dummy, and then gave way to Jones, who moved cautiously forward.

"Suddenly Jones threw his gun to his shoulder and fired, then he dropped his gun and fled, yelling for Smith to do likewise.

"Smith roared with laughter at the success of his ruse and might have been laughing yet had he not been startled by a heavy chasing in the underbrush near him. Then he gasped. It didn't matter what Jones had fired at, there was a sure enough bear coming and it was headed directly for Smith.

"Smith managed to reach a tree, with only the loss of his coat tails, where he remained until rescued four hours later by Jones and an excited crowd of campers."

**The Lake Captain.**

The lake captain has no knowledge of the science of navigation. Never is he out of sight of land for any length of time, and he must know his route almost as a river pilot knows the stream he sails. In truth, so far as following his course goes, the lake captain is a pilot rather than a seaman. His steering is by compass and the shoreline; never does he watch for the sun in order to ascertain his position by observation. He depends in a large measure upon landmarks in finding his way, and when they are hidden by fog or a snow squall he must make the best guess he can. He has always at least one port to make in a day, and sometimes two or three. In each of them there is enough routine work to keep him busy until he sails again. If he commands a freight boat he often has to shift his vessel from one dock to another, perhaps several times, in order to pick up all his cargo. No pilot meets him off a harbor to share his responsibility and steer his vessel in. He must not only keep the deck during the storms and when entering and leaving port, but also during fogs and when the dense smoke from the forest fires of autumn lies on the water, for such well-traveled thoroughfares as he sails demand eternal vigilance. In harbor and sea the lake captain's duties are many and his hours of labor long.—Allen Hendricks, in North American Review.

**Gorgeous Bath Robes.**

The new bath robes are gorgeous with their yellow figures and yellow border. Yellow is the girdle of twisted cords. The robe is of Turkish towelling, and is intended for the promenade between bedroom and bathroom, and is by no account to be worn upon the beach. The robes are made of crash and also of Turkish towelling. The rough ones perform the office of a towel very often.—Philadelphia Record.

## HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

**Cleaning Table Glass.**

The most effective way of cleaning cruets, carafes, decanters, toilet bottles, etc., is to put the ordinary, everyday Irish potato peelings in them and allow to stand over night. On rinsing out the glass will be found clear and brilliant. Pebbles and shot should never be used as they scratch and wear the inner surface.

**Improving White Cloths.**

To improve the color of white cloths and clothing that have been washed a spoonful of borax dissolved in a little hot water should be added to the last water in which they are rinsed. It will whiten the clothes very much. Another hint for the laundry is to add a little dissolved gum arabic to the boiled starch used for linen collars, cuffs and the bosoms of shirts. Frequently salt is also mixed with the starch.

**Cleaning Jewelry.**

Gold jewelry may be cleaned by washing it in a lather of warm soapsuds to which a few drops of sal volatile have been added. This imparts brilliance, and the articles should then be dried with a chamois leather.

Silver jewelry should also be washed in a little warm, soapy water. It may then be polished with a very little of the best whiting or hartshorn powder and finished with a soft leather. Maltese silver ornaments of filigree work do not require a powder to be used; they should be brushed with a small brush and soapy water, dried carefully and rubbed with a soft leather.

After gold jewelry has been cleaned, it should be placed in a bag of boxwood sawdust, to be procured from a jeweler's; shake and rub the ornaments thoroughly in the dust, and they will look beautifully bright and clean when taken out. Chains and necklets may be treated in this way.

**The China Closet.**

A woman who is building a house, which is the crystallization of her ingenuity and ideas of convenience picked up here, there and everywhere, has in the china closet opening from her dining room two deep drawers inserted under the bottom shelf. The drawers are each of them fourteen inches deep and are lined throughout with tin. In one of them bread is to be kept and in the other cake. They fit snugly, the cake drawer locking. Everybody knows that the tin bread and cake boxes which are bought at the shops and which are kept on the floors or shelves of closets are very well while new, but the careless opening and shutting of them many times a day soon bangs them into a shape which prevents their tight closing. When that condition is reached, they are about as useless as an open shelf for the purpose for which they were designed, that of keeping out the heat and damp air, and also mice, if such infest the place. Housekeepers whose china closets have been in existence for years will find it an easy matter to have such drawers added.

**Recipes.**

Lettuce Soup—Chop up a large head of lettuce and stew it with a lump of butter, a pinch of sugar and thirty drops of Tarragon vinegar. Keep stirring and do not let it burn. Add a teaspoon flour, pepper and salt, break in an egg; stir well. Then pour on veal broth if you have it, enough for each one at table to have a cup. Lay dice of stale bread in the tureen, season the soup if there is any lack, pour a half cup of cream and serve.

String Bean Salad—Take about a pound of string beans, string, wash and split through the middle and boil till quite done; then take them out and put in a dish to cool; then cut one good-sized onion or two small ones half-moon slices; put into a dish and pour boiling water over; stir and strain, then pour cold water and strain; add to the beans; cut some parsley fine and mix with beans; make a dressing of vinegar and olive oil: salt and pepper; this may be served with cold or warm meat. Peas may be served in the same way.

Eggs a la Bonne Femme—Take six large eggs, boil them ten minutes; when cool remove the shells; divide them equally in halves, take out the yolks and cut off from each the pointed tip of the white that they may stand flatly. Make tiny dice of some cold chicken, ham, boiled beet root and the yolks. Fill the hollows with these up to the brim and pile the dice high in the centre—two of ham and chicken, two of boiled beet root and two with hard yolks. Arrange some neatly cut lettuce on a dish and place eggs amongst it.

Roast Mutton, Peasant Style—Blend together a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, a half teaspoonful of salt, and saltspoonful of paprika, and rub thoroughly over a small, well-trimmed leg of mutton. In a buttered roasting pan place a layer of nicely browned, buttered breadcrumbs. On this spread a two-inch layer of shredded cabbage, pour over a glassful of strong vinegar and two glasses of water; place the mutton on the cabbage and roast until done, basting constantly. The cabbage should be a light brown. Allow twelve minutes to the pound in cooking.

## SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The common caterpillar has more than two hundred muscles.

Some insects are in a state of maturity thirty minutes after birth.

At sea level an object one hundred feet high is visible a little over thirteen miles. If five hundred feet high, it is visible nearly thirty miles.

One of the most interesting features of modern industrial chemistry is the synthetic production of odorous substances, closely related to the odors of flowers, plants, and animal substances.

The longest wave hitherto observed is said to have had a length of half a mile, and to have spent itself in twenty-three seconds. During storms in the north Atlantic waves sometimes extend to a length of 500 and 600 feet, and last from ten to eleven seconds.

A peculiar nervous disease, called mali mali, is sometimes noticed, chiefly in old women, among natives of the Philippine Islands. The victim, whose symptoms may appear only on being excited, has an uncontrollable desire to imitate the movements of some person before him.

## MAUSERS VS. KRAG-JORGENSENS.

**Some Comparisons Recently Made by Experts at the Springfield Arsenal.**

While no decision has yet been made as to what shall be done with the Spanish Mauser rifles which arrived in the United States arsenal recently, it is expected that, after having been cleaned and repaired, these weapons will be sold to the public as curiosities.

Officials at the arsenal state that these Spanish guns, besides being in every way inferior to the Krag-Jorgensen rifles used by our regular army, show rough and ignorant usage at the hands of the Spanish soldiers.

The main difference between the Krag and the Mauser is that, while both are bolt guns, the former has a magazine which, filled with five cartridges, can be cut off so as to make the rifle practically a single shooter; the latter's magazine cannot be so cut off. It is, therefore, really a repeating rifle. Furthermore, in the Krag the bolt is opened and closed by the action of cams—an application of power similar to that used on chainless bicycles—while with the Mauser the man has to compress the main spring by direct force.

It is probable that these Mausers will be sold for not less than $15 apiece, so that for every one sold the government will be a little more than reimbursed for the manufacture of one Krag-Jorgensen, which, as made at the arsenal, cost $14.50.

Several Krags have arrived at the arsenal for repairs after having been used by rough riders. They show that they can stand very hard usage without impairing their efficiency, proving thereby the excellence of their pattern, manufacture and material. There are two which, after having been carried through the surf, filled with sand and wet with water, and having gone through all the fighting, were quite ready for use just as they were when they arrived without any cleaning or oiling. The butt of one of these—carbine pattern—was split and perforated by a Mauser bullet, which most likely bored a hole also through the arm of whatever Rough Rider held the gun at the time.

One reason of the inferiority of the Mausers is that they are made by contract by a firm in Berlin, Germany, while our guns are made at the Springfield arsenal under the direct supervision of ordnance officers. Our guns are therefore exactly alike, one to the other, while the material and workmanship of the Spanish rifles show many degrees of quality.—Springfield Union.

**Swallowed a Hole.**

The other day Jimmy, four years old, found one of those bone-rimmed circles which, I believe, ladies call eyelets, and, while playing in the garden, swallowed it. The family were in the house busily engaged with a work on entomology, when Jimmy ran in, with mouth wide open, and eyes distended to their utmost capacity. His mother caught him by the arm, and trembling with that deep anxiety which only a mother can feel, inquired:

"What is the matter? What has happened?"

"Water!" gasped little Jimmy, nearly scared to death.

It was brought him, when, after drinking copiously, he exclaimed—

"Oh, mother, I swallowed a hole!"

"Swallowed a hole, Jimmy?"

Yes, mother, swallowed a hole, with a piece of ivory around it!"

**Buried by His Name.**

It is said that the full name of the Sultan of Ternati, who received the Order of the Lion of Nasrah at Queen Wilhelmina's coronation is Tadjui Mahsul Bindjatillahillhanan Siradjui Mulki Amiraddin Iskander Munaurrussadik Wahnwaminaladilin Sjah Patra Ajanhar Rasidhinktank Sudibdja.

Electro magnets capable of picking up a load not exceeding five tons are used by one of the great steel companies to transfer steel beams or plates from one part of a shop to another.

## FOLK SONG.

This is the lore the old wife knows
Who sees the storm draw nigh,
And wind and cloud together close
The windows of the sky:

"The north wind is man's wind,
Entangled with his fate;
In that he joyed, in that he sinned,
It chants his love and hate.

"The west wind is the angels' wind,
He sweeps their lyre strings;
And where the gray storm clouds are thinned,
We see their rushing wings.

"The east wind is the devil's wind,
And stings with fire and ice;
But the south wind is God's wind,
And blows from paradise.

"And whence they go none mortal knows
Who hears them riding by;
We can but watch them as they close
The windows of the sky."

## HUMOROUS.

My friend, don't put your oar into a general conversation of sensible folk, unless you have a good skull.

Spain's map is not mounted on the right kind of cloth. It shrinks during the reign of every one of its rulers.

"My grandparents married in haste." "And did they repent at leisure?" "Oh, yes, both lived to be over ninety."

"What can equal the warmth of a true woman's love?" asked the Dearest Girl. "Her temper," replied the savage bachelor.

Harry—How very dull it was at the Cutlers' party last night. Vera—Yes, in the early part of the evening; but it was brighter after you left.

"Would you please help me?" said the poor beggar to the pedestrian; "I have a wife and five children at home, and an installment to pay on my bicycle tomorrow."

Stranger—That man is evidently crazy. Why is he not put in an asylum? Native—His property is so heavily mortgaged that none of his relatives want it.

Yeast—Jesse tells me that he is practicing in the courts; I didn't know that he had been admitted to the bar? Crimsonbeak—He hasn't. It's the tennis courts he means.

Bumps (sadly)—You are not what you used to be, Viola. Mrs. Bumps (sharply)—Of course I'm not. I used to be your best girl, but now I'm your wife, and it makes all the difference.

Mother—How did papa's new book get in this condition? Bobby—Why, mamma, I heard papa say last night that the book was too dry for him, so I put it in the bath and let the water run.

A Michigan farmer abused his mother-in-law, and then asked her to lower him down the well to recover the lost dipper. The coroner decided that the rope broke, though others thought it had been cut.

He—It seems to be generally acknowledged as a fact that nearly all women admire a soldier. She—I don't know as to the married ladies, but none of the single ones would object to a good offer-sir.

Elsie was trying to eat a dessert of gelatine, and had some difficulty in conveying the quivering spoonful to her mouth. "Mamma," she said at length, "I don't b'lieve I like such nervous desserts."

"Yes," remarked the Widow Tacum, "before we were married I used to admire John because I thought he was so noble. I continued to admire him afterwards; but it was because he was such a splendid humbug!"

She—Do you know, that kitten there reminds me of you? He—I'd like to know where the connection is? She—It seems to have just about as much success in catching its tail as you do in finding your moustache.

"Madam, you've already overdrawn your account." "What's that?" "You haven't any more money in the bank." "The idea. A fine bank, I think, to be out of money because of the little I've drawn! Well, I'll go somewhere else."

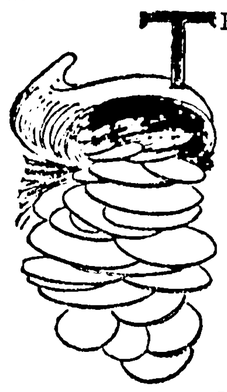
Freshman (to dentist)—I wouldn't pay nothing extra for gas. Just yank her out, if it does hurt. Dentist—You are plucky, sir. Let me see the tooth. Freshman—Oh, 'tain't me that's got the toothache; it's my wife. She'll be here in a minute.

She had been arrested for shoplifting. "Do you wish to make any statement before sentence is passed on you?" asked the judge. "I have nothing to say," was the response. Those few words were her undoing. Everyone knew then that the prisoner was a man masquerading as a woman.

Meeks—My wife is nothing if not original. Now, what do you suppose she said when I asked her to marry me? Weeks—Oh, something about its being so sudden, I suppose. Meeks—No, indeed! She said, "Well, I think it's about time; I've been expecting you to make a break for three months."

Gillings—You said that kerosene was perfectly safe, and that it could be used without the least danger. I took your word, and what is the result? The stuff has exploded and made a ruin of our kitchen. Dealer—I said the oil was not dangerous. I did not say anything at all about the servant girl.

## THE GOLD COIN.



THE day was drawing to a close. Though not dark, the aid of artificial assistance, for any taxation upon the sight, was fast becoming necessary. Undoubtedly Mr. Brown—junior partner of the firm of Brown, Bayle & Co.—thought as much, for upon entering the office he had hastily turned toward the button board, and in an instant a myriad of sparkling electric lights glowed here and there over the room.

In a moment he had crossed the broad space in front of the office door, over to an alcove inclosed by a low wooden railing, and drawing up a cushioned revolving chair, seated himself at his desk.

Here he set diligently to work in a manner that would have been worthy of a more experienced accountant.

A sudden shove at some papers sent a bright, glittering object upon the floor.

Mr. Brown stooped and picked it up.

"A $5 gold piece," he ejaculated in surprise. "How came it there?"

"Well"—he laughingly began, but broke off suddenly as the door opened and a woman entered.

Mr. Brown placed the coin upon the desk and viewed the intruder with suspicion. The effort seemed wasted.

The woman, a trim-looking little person in spite of her shabby attire, advanced and paused just outside the wooden barrier.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Brown," she said in a low, sweet voice. "Mrs. Mahony met with an accident this morning, and I have come to clean in her stead."

"That so? How did it happen?" asked Mr. Brown, slightly interested.

"She slipped on the icy pavement," replied the woman in the same rich tone, "and sprained her ankle."

"Very, very unfortunate," commented Mr. Brown. "I suppose she'll be laid up for a week or two, now—eh?"

The woman nodded her head.

In a few words Mr. Brown informed her where she would find the needed requirements for work, and then, greatly relieved, took up his task again as she turned away.

The sound of light footsteps approaching soon after caused him to glance casually about. It was the woman, tripping along with a pail in one hand and a mop in the other. She had removed her bonnet and shawl, and her light brown hair, thickly streaked with gray, now unconfined, encircled her face like a halo. It was a face too refined for a scrub woman. A similar thought occurred to Mr. Brown. He hastily snatched up the gold piece and called after her as she passed.

"I was ridding up my desk," he explained, when she had turned, "and came across this little coin. Won't you accept it as a souvenir of the year?"

"What is it?" questioned the woman, peering forward.

"A five-dollar gold piece," replied Mr. Brown, holding it out to her.

But, much to his surprise, she made no effort to take it. Instead, she grew deathly pale and would have fallen had he not rushed forward and caught her. He drew up a chair, into which she wearily sank.

"I'm all right," she said, after a while, in answer to his inquiries.

"No; I cannot take the gold piece. I'm poor, I know, but I'm proud with it, and I cannot accept charity." Then, noticing the disappointed look upon his face, she continued:

"I suppose I should tell you; I have not always been poor. Once I was quite well off—rich, though," she added, with a little irony, "it may not appear so now. Then I had a little boy," she went on, "whose chief delight was to play with gold coins. The sight of that one unnerved and brought it all back to me for the moment. That was all."

Somehow the conversation interested Mr. Brown.

"Is your son living?" he inquired.

"God only knows," the woman replied. "I've been married twice. At the time of my second marriage my boy, then quite a little man, grew to dislike his stepfather, who was exceedingly strict with him, to such an extent that he ran away."

"Ran away," reiterated Mr. Brown.

"Yes," said the woman. "We searched and advertised, but to no avail. He could not be found. Soon after my husband's death and failure in business compelled me to give up the search which I shall some day, when my means allow, renew."

She ended with a sigh, and, rising, turned toward the implements of work near by.

It was growing late, yet Mr. Brown put out his hand to detain her.

"What was you little boy's name?" he asked.

"Walter—Walter Gooddell," she returned quietly; "but," in quite a different tone, "mine is Davis."

A tremor swayed the strong man in this, his sudden realization.

"Thank God!" he gasped, with fervor, "I've found my mother!"

With one bound he had her in his arms, stifling her words with kisses upon both brow and cheek.

Then came the story of his flight from home. He told her how an old, benevolent gentleman had found him roaming about and given him shelter. But cold and hunger had done their work, and he succumbed to a long illness. Later, when no information could be obtained of his parents, he was taken abroad by his benefactor and educated as his son. Upon his return to America he had entered the partnership of the firm, and at the death of his foster parent inherited wealth in no small degree.

A chimy jingling upon the floor broke the silence that followed.

"What is it?" queried Mr. Brown. "Is it the gold piece?"

"Yes," murmured his mother, recovering the coin; "we can now keep it between us, Walter, for it has given you back to me and I am returned to you"—Nancy E. Johnson, in Boston Post.

## THE PHANTOM WILL.

MARIE RICHards stood looking from the kitchen window of the New England farmhouse that had sheltered her for the past fifteen years. Her uncle and aunt, the Winthrops, had adopted her when she was left an orphan two years of age, and they had never regretted it, for she had been a joy and comfort to them in their home, while their only child, a son, had brought to them nothing but sorrow.

Mr. Winthrop had spent his life perfecting his farm, of which he was very proud, and the thought that after his death his son Duncan would squander it away in a very short time so vexed him that, after his wife's death, he made a will giving everything he had to his adopted daughter, Marie, excepting $1000 bequeathed to his son.

The whole neighborhood knew that such a will had been made, but now that the old man was dead and buried it was not to be found, and Duncan's name was mentioned in whispers of foul play.

Marie stood looking sadly upon the fields of waving grain and watching the birds flutter here and there. How happy they were together. Watching them made her realize her own loneliness so she turned her gaze upon the highway and saw Duncan Winthrop approaching the house. Presently he stood before her, a young man that can be described by the one word profligate.

"I am going to sell the farm next week, and came to tell you, so you can vacate these premises," said he, while watching the effect his words had upon the face before him.

"You are going to sell the farm!" repeated Marie, in a dazed way, trying to realize all that meant for her.

"Yes. I need the money and must have it."

"But where can I go?"

"That you must decide for yourself. You have had a good home here for fifteen years, and it is about time you began to get your own living."

"But Father Winthrop never intended to leave me destitute. He told me that he had made a will providing for me, and it will surely be found."

Duncan Winthrop smiled and pulled from his pocket a paper which he opened and held up for Marie to see. It was not such an elaborate affair as wills are nowadays, but a small sheet of letter paper, on which was written, in as few words as possible, John Winthrop's wishes in regard to the disposal of his estate after his death, and signed by three witnesses.

"Is that the will?" questioned Marie in astonishment.

"That is the will," was the curt reply.

"Where did you get it?"

"I stole it. Do you think I would let anyone else get possession of it? It makes all the difference in the world to me who has it, and to make myself wholly safe I think I'll destroy it now." So saying, he walked to the kitchen stove, where a small fire was burning, and, placing the open paper upon the coals, stood and watched the flames devour it. Marie, spellbound, watched it also.

"I shall inform Lawyer Ferris immediately what you have done!" she exclaimed, as the last bit of flame flickered out.

"Will you?" returned Duncan, with a laugh, replacing the cover upon the stove. "And how will you prove it, for I shall say I didn't?"

"They will believe me."

"Perhaps, but as long as you can prove nothing I can snap my finger at what they believe. So now you must see it will be necessary for you to find new lodgings very soon." Then he left the house, and Marie stood irresolutely watching him pass down the road out of sight.

Mechanically she approached the stove and lifted the cover. There, as though mocking her, lay the will in ashes, but every word visible still, and she read through, great tears rolling down her cheeks at the words: "I give and bequeath to my beloved daughter, Marie Richards, the farm and everything upon it."

Suddenly it occurred to her that if she could preserve the ashes in as perfect a state as they then were it would be proof enough to establish Duncan's guilt and her own claim. For several minutes she stood debating in her mind the safest way to accomplish it. Presently securing a piece of tin about the size of the will she carefully slipped it under the ashes and lifted it from the stove. So far so good, but it was not yet safe, for a breath of wind or a sudden jar would turn it to dust.

Smearing a sheet of white paper with mucilage, with the help of a table knife she gently pushed and lifted the phantom will from the tin to the paper and pressed it into place; then, to protect it from injury, she fastened over it a thin sheet of tracing paper, and, behold the will was preserved! Somewhat wrinkled and ragged on the edges, but every word visible. It was accepted by the probate court as a genuine will, and the property was disposed of as Farmer Winthrop wished it to be, for no one was inclined to prosecute Duncan for what he had done. He received his $1000 and was never seen in that neighborhood again.

Of course, the farm continued to flourish under one so capable as Marie. In a few years she married the son of a neighboring farmer, and to-day, after a happy, prosperous life, she is a pleasant-faced little old lady, very fond of telling her grandchildren the story of the phantom will.—Alice Gray, in Boston Post.

### WISE WORDS.

Brutes leave ingratitude to man.—Colton.

Slight small injuries and they will become none at all.—Fuller.

We cannot always oblige, but we can always speak obligingly.—Voltaire.

No one will dare maintain that it is better to do injustice than to bear it.—Aristotle.

What is often called indolence is the unconscious consciousness of incapacity.—H. C. Robinson.

All wish to possess knowledge, but few, comparatively speaking, are willing to pay the price.—Juvenal.

Everything without tells the individual that he is nothing. Everything within persuades him that he is everything.—Doudan.

Nothing more completely baffles one who is full of trick and duplicity than straightforward and simple integrity in another.—Colton.

What right have we to pry into the secrets of others? True or false, the tale that is gabbled to us, what concern is it of ours?—Bulwer.

It is the mind that makes the body rich; and as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds, so honor peereth in the meanest habit.—Shakespeare.

### Ready to Be Thrilled, and She Was.

An Ohio lady visiting Boston for first time has been doing the sights. "I had my greatest thrill down at Copp's Hill burying ground," she said. "Yes, that's just the place for the historic emotions," commented her interlocutor. She smiled. "As soon as my sister-in-law and I got into the place," she said, "I found myself almost stepping upon a grave with an inscription on a queer little iron-cover sort of tomb. I jumped back, feeling the way you do when you step on a grave, and read the inscription, just three initials, no name or date. 'Isn't it pathetic?' I said to my sister-in-law. 'Oh, I don't know,' she answered. 'B. W. W. means Boston Water Works.'"—Boston Transcript.

### The Great Man of China.

Li Hung Chang is a thrifty Chinaman and probably has sense enough to join in the American contempt of the flummery of the yellow jacket. He remains a great power in the country. He is accounted the greatest statesman of the vast empire, but he is now, it appears, conniving with a foreign country against the government of his own. That is what such performances are called in this country. China is in bad shape. It cannot recover through the virtue of intelligence of its people. They merely represent extent in population. They have no hand in the government. The present generation could scarcely imbibe the primary lessons of liberty. The time is ripe for dismemberment.—Cincinnati Enquirer.


**GEO. F. RABINE,**

**Practical Barber and Hairdresser,**

Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

GIVE ME A CALL.

**AUCTIONEERING.**

**GEO. L. COLESTOCK**

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

. . . ESTABLISHED, 1871 . . .

**Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,**

Howard and Franklin Sts.,
**BALTIMORE, MD.**

**Flour and Produce Commission House.**

Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the

**HOTEL ABELL.**

American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.

**T. L. ABELL, Propr.**

**ANNOUNCEMENT . . .**

**LUMBER AND COAL.**

The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with

**LUMBER and COAL**

of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.

Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.

**JNO. S. WEAVER.**

Successor to W. A. Himes.

**J. H. BROUGH,**

INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,

21 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

**CLEMENT LINGG,**

**SURVEYOR,**

Centennial P. O., Adams county, Pa. Charges moderate.

**FINE HORSES**

on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
**C. J. SMITH'S**
Sale and Exchange Stables,
HANOVER.

I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of

**DRIVING and WORK HORSES,**

some of them good leaders.

**C. J. SMITH,**
Chestnut St., opp. Brodbeck's Warehouse,
HANOVER, PA.

GO TO
**GEO. A. KLINGEL'S**
**Barber Shop**

For a clean shave and a good hair cut. Razors honed and concaved at the lowest price. Shop on Hanover Street,
**New Oxford, Pa.**

GO TO THE
**NEW OXFORD**
**Monumental : : Works**
FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

**E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.**


### Curzon's Bad Writing.

It is said of Mr. George Curzon, the new Governor General of India, that his handwriting became quite illegible at one period of his Oxford career. At this time he wrote two letters, one to a relative, one to a chum with whom he always discussed the faults of their respective relations, and accidentally put these letters into the wrong envelopes. He was about to write a profound apology to his relative when he received the following note from him: "Can't read a word of your four pages, but guess you want some money, you young rascal." Enclosed was a handsome "tip."


## Professional Cards.

**DR. E. H. MARKLEY,**

DENTIST, Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

**DR. H. ROSS BLACK,**

DENTIST - Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 8 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

**DR. WM. HOLLINGER,**

DENTIST, Office and Residence,
ABBOTTSTOWN PA.

Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

**S. S. NEELY,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

**WM. McSHERRY, Jr.**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

**J. L. BUTT,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spengler building, on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

**McPHERSON & McPHERSON,**

John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson.
Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

**G. J. BENNER,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

## HOTELS.

**EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.**

Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

**HOTEL YANTIS,**

One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

**MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.**

Adjoining the Court House.
**John S. Baughman, Proprietor.**
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. : : ;
**CITY HOTEL.**

Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, $1.35, including dinner.
J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

**GLOBE HOTEL,**

**ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.**
**York Street, First Square,**
**GETTYSBURG, PA.**

Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.

LIVERY ATTACHED.

Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

**WASHINGTON HOUSE,**

**Carlisle St., Gettysburg, Pa.**

Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from P. & R. depot. Good livery attached. Good battlefield guides furnished.

AMOS W. NEWMAN, Proprietor.

**GRAIN and PRODUCE.**

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

**A. SHEELY.**

**GRAIN and PRODUCE.**

**Z. H. CASHMAN,**

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
**The Best Brands of Flour,**
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.

☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.